

BRITISH SEPOYS PHOTOGRAPHED ON GUARD IN TIBET.—See below.

The Daily

1/2d.

ILLUSTRATED

Mirror.

A Paper for Men and Women.

Eye-witnesses
Wanted.
See Page 11.

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TUESDAY, APRIL 12, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE KORIENTZ AT CHEMULPHO.

How the Russians Blew Up and
Sank Their Own Gunboat so
that She Would Not Fall
into the Hands of the
Japanese.

This remarkable photograph shows the actual explosion by which the Russians blew up and sank the gunboat Korietz in Chemulpho Harbour. A photograph showing the sunken gunboat is on page 8. The Japanese squadron surprised the Russian cruiser Variag and the Korietz off Chemulpho at the outbreak of war, and, after a sharp engagement, in which the Russians behaved with great bravery, the two war vessels retired to the harbour so damaged that they were destroyed by their own crews, to prevent them falling into the hands of the Japanese. So thoroughly did they do their work on board the Korietz that the head and stern were blown right off, and the fore part of the unlucky gunboat, as she now rests on the bottom of the harbour, is detached and turned completely over. The Variag sank uninjured except for the damage which she had sustained from fire and the Japanese shells. Yesterday 157 men of the Korietz and Captain Rudneff and 217 men of the Variag arrived at Suda in Crete, on board the transport Medoc. The heroes of the Chemulpho fight were received by the Russian civil and military authorities. Later they went on board the Messageries Maritimes Company's stea-



mer Crimée, which left for Odessa, amid cheers from the foreign warships, which were decorated for the occasion.

TEN MILE RUNNING CHAMPION.



Alfred Shrubbs won the ten-mile amateur running race for the fourth time in succession on Saturday. He won by over a quarter of a mile, in 54 minutes 30 2-5 seconds.

BRITISH SEPOYS IN TIBET.



The fort at Phari, in the Chumbi Valley of Tibet, has been occupied by the British troops. A guard of Sepoys, well wrapped up against the cold, is standing to Special "Mirror" photograph by the left of the gateway. [Lieut.-Colonel L. A. Waddell.

FALSE ALARM.

Newchwang Forts Mistake Signals and Fire on Shipping.

HARMLESS CHINESE FIRED ON

Owing to the garrisons at Newchwang mistaking the flash signals of the Customs to denote the depth of water on the shore the forts on Sunday night fired at pilot and other boats. The citizens were greatly alarmed, fearing the Japanese were attacking, and in the excitement two Chinese were killed by sentries.

NEWCHWANG, Monday.

The reports of Japanese activity in Korea, and the arrival of their transports in the Yalu, have placed the Russian soldiery here on the alert against the possibility of a Japanese attack. There was some heavy firing by the forts last night, and the citizens supposed that the Japanese had arrived and were attacking.

An official explanation of the incident was issued to-day. It shows that owing to the garrison's lack of understanding of the system of customs flash signals employed at the river's mouth to signal the depth of the water on the bar for the purpose of enabling ships to go to sea, the fort, at half-past twelve last night, fired about twenty-four shots at pilot boats, and at a merchant-man outward bound.

Another account says that big gun projectiles were fired. The effect had not been reported up to noon to-day. As the result of the firing by the forts, a considerable amount of excitement was caused among the troops. The result was that two Chinese seamen were killed by sentry fire. The men in question were in the foreign settlement, three miles from the fort on the opposite side of the river, and, alarmed by the firing, they were endeavouring to cross when they were shot.—*Reuter*.

CHIEFU, Monday.

A Chinese steamer, which has returned here from Newchwang, reports that she could not reach that town as no response was made to her signals for a pilot to take her up the Liao River. Two British steamers were in the same predicament. Newchwang is thus practically closed to commerce.—*Reuter*.

RUSSIAN ADMIRAL'S PREDICTION.

Major Rogestvsky, Chief Etat Major to the Russian Navy, has confirmed the report that he has accepted the command of the Baltic Squadron, but added that it was by no means certain that the squadron would be sent to the Far East, as it was possible that European complications might necessitate its remaining in the Baltic.

It was true, he said, that instructions had been received for the squadron to be in readiness by July 15, but he (Admiral Rogestvsky) was of opinion that by September there would be nothing for sailors to do in the Far East.

JAPAN'S TOBACCO MONOPOLY.

Fuller statements received show that in the passing of the Japanese Tobacco Monopoly Bill an amendment was moved in the interests of local manufacturers, which was accepted by the Government. Under this local manufacturers will get three or four years' purchase, while British investors will be bought out at about one year's purchase.

NIGERIAN "HOOLIGANS."

British Force's Hard Campaigning in the Hinterland.

There has been fighting in Southern Nigeria, as well as in the Northern territory. A *Reuter* dispatch from Asaba says:—In November last an escort of fifty men, Southern Nigerian Regiment, under Lieutenant A. Moore, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, proceeded to N'doto, a town on the north-west boundary of Southern Nigeria, to escort Mr. Raikes, the District Commissioner, on what was intended as a peaceful mission.

Lieutenant Moore suffered defeat at the hands of the warlike tribesmen, and was compelled to retire into friendly territory to await the arrival of reinforcements.

By forced marches through waterless tracts and dense bush Captain Hogg, aided by a gallant little band of officers, brought his troops to Asaba.

They found murders were being committed and property destroyed by the Ekamaku Society, a powerful band of "hooligans," in friendly towns.

Early in January, with little fighting, a large force under Captain J. C. Hogg, 4th Hussars, satisfactorily accomplished the punishment of the tribes concerned, but on their return startling news of a rising in the Asaba Hinterland met them.

The force, with less than twenty-four hours' halt, marched to the relief of Mr. Copeland-Crawford, Divisional Commissioner, who had gone out with a small escort to save the mission station at Isele-Uku, and found himself hemmed in. One long march relieved the little garrison entrenched at that place.

Early in February reinforcements joined the force, and the clearing of the country between Idumoge, Obukuku, and Oboru-Uku was proceeded with. At the latter town a reconnaissance made under Captain Wallis and Lieutenant Halfpenny on February 14 retired after severe fighting with heavy loss and little information, but the next day this stronghold of the Ekamakus was attacked by the whole force and captured. The capture of Oboru-Uku broke the back of the rebellion.

DEMOCRATIC MONARCH.

How Queen Wilhelmina Impressed the Italian Workman.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NAPLES, April 7.

Queen Wilhelmina arrived yesterday from Rome, and immediately embarked for Sorrento on board the Princess Mafalda.

The Queen, who is slim and active, and looked very well, ran at once on to the bridge. A gentleman began to offer a campstool, but the Queen, rapid as a weasel, took one and unfolded it, and was seated before the cavalier was ready. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg was on board to receive the Queen, having come over from Sorrento in the morning for the purpose, and the meeting was very affectionate.

An Italian working-man was heard to say, as he watched the movements of Queen Wilhelmina: "How very democratic are the kings and queens nowadays! These she goes running about, and taking photographs from the bridge like any common individual, as eager as if working for her living! And it was the same with the German Emperor; no stiffness, no ceremony; just like one of us!"

The apartment in the handsome Hotel Tasso, at Sorrento, which is large, and has often lodged crowned heads, has been put into perfect order for the Queen's sojourn. On reaching Sorrento the Queen ascended to her apartment. The courtyard of the hotel was crowded by all the foreigners now at Sorrento, who cheered her heartily. The Hotel Tasso is the aristocratic successor of the Hotel Tramontano, and is much more quiet and retired, in the midst of a shady garden. Almost immediately after arriving the Queen went out for a walk with the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg.

Naples and Sorrento are just now in the full beauty of spring flowers, fresh breezes, and blue skies.

MR. DAN LENO

Returns to the Pavilion After Pantomime.

Dan Leno made his reappearance at the Pavilion last night.

In anticipation the house was packed from pit to gallery. "Standing room only" announced the gold-laced man at the door a good hour before the little man was to take the stage. And this standing room towards ten o'clock resolved itself into squeezing room; and not much of that. So when, at a quarter-past the hour, Dan Leno, in the familiar glory of his old, long frock-coat and quaint hat, slipped on to the stage there were several hundreds of good, strong, lusty voices ready to welcome him back. There was no doubt about the genuineness of the greeting.

Dan Leno, the man whose happy lot in life it is to make people laugh, was on the stage. The roar that went up took him aback for a moment. It drowned the orchestra and amazed the little great man himself.

He stood smiling and bowing, bewildered momentarily. Then he prepared to begin his song. But the audience, full of enthusiastic friendship, roared gayly on. A good minute passed, and then the cheers died gradually away.

He began with an old favourite, "The Fortune-Teller." Another cheer went up as the familiarity of the song came back to the people. When it was over there was more cheering, and cries of "Dan, Dan, Dan," as he disappeared behind.

A minute or two later, warmed by the kindly greeting, he was through the "wings" again, to do, "by special request," the old favourite, "Building Society."

He flitted about the stage, sprightly as ever, and with new and funnier patter, explained confidentially how he bought his house and how he paid for it.

The end was even more overwhelming than the beginning. Time after time he reappeared, until perforce the curtain was rung down. Even then once more he must come in front, and smile and bow in his own particularly quaint way.

After this fashion Dan Leno returned from pantomime to a London music-hall last night.

TALKING PICTURES.

A New Marvel for the Variety Theatres.

The bio-photophone was born recently, and will soon commence a theatrical existence in London.

It is an offspring of the cinematograph and the gramophone, combining the two and producing a living talking picture.

In the course of some inquiries yesterday a *Mirror* representative learnt some details concerning the new invention.

Its inventors are M. Gaumont and Herr Messier. For some months they have been at work experimenting with the cinematograph and the gramophone.

The chief difficulty was to make movement and voice synchronous. Now they have achieved this novel and effective combination. As the living picture appears the voice, perfectly adjusted, corresponds to all the motions. No sound of the instrument can be heard, and, to add to the illusion of real life, the pictures are shown in colours.

BOGUS HEIRESS.

The Recorder of Exeter yesterday sentenced Ivy Neville, alias Margaret Johnson, to six months' imprisonment for fraud.

The woman, who is about thirty-five years of age, and of good address, impersonated Captain Maud Neville, of the Salvation Army at Rochdale, and pretended she was heiress to a fortune of £25,000 in house property in London.

When arrested at Aldershot a copy of a bogus will was found upon her. She sang and prayed and preached at Salvation Army meetings as Sister Neville, and by persuasive speech captured several converts.

RAISING THE A1.

Submarine Moved from Her Position Yesterday.

Our special correspondent at Portsmouth telegraphed last night:—To-day's operations were carried on with a smooth sea and light wind. The air-pipe was led from the salvage ship *Belos* to the wrecked submarine this afternoon, and the pumps were started at 3 p.m. After the pumps had been at work for twenty minutes it was noticed by the bubbling of the water that the air was escaping somewhere in large quantities.

Karlson, the diver, then went down with another diver and endeavoured to ascertain the position of the leak. When he came up at 3.45 he said that the air-pipe which had been attached in the morning was all right, but that two hatchways on the submarine were not tight, and that was where the air was escaping.

At 5 p.m. the divers went down again to the wreck, and found that the stern had been raised by the anchor which had been lowered by the dory-keel man three weeks previous had caught in a big ringbolt at the stern of the submarine. The divers endeavoured to repair the leak, and the pumps were put at full pressure.

Karlson said that he had not seen any bodies during his various visits to the wreck. The hole in the conning tower was not large enough for a man to go inside with a diver's helmet on. When he was fitting on the air pipe he felt something soft like a body.

During the last descent the divers fixed hawsers to the bow and stern of the wreck. The slack of the hawsers was taken in by the steam winches as the submarine was raised by the air pressure from the pump.

Painted poles were attached to the wreck to denote how she was rising. At 6.15 they appeared three feet above water. Considerable excitement was aroused when the poles appeared above the water.

SUMMER IN APRIL.

Flowers Beginning to Bloom in London Parks.

The weather was glorious yesterday.

The sun shone warmly and brightly from seven in the morning to close on seven at night with scarcely five minutes of gloom throughout the day.

No grumbling or discontent was possible. The temperature remained fairly evenly at about sixty degrees, which is neither too hot nor too cold, but just pleasant.

A soft breeze from the north blew, but there was not enough of it to be other than invigorating. The morning and afternoon the Park had its habits—on foot, on horseback, and in every description of vehicle, from the stately C-sprung landau to the dignified Bath-chair.

This warm, sunny time is having its effect in other directions in the Park in addition to the bringing of many people there.

Morning and afternoon the Park had its habits—on foot, on horseback, and in every description of vehicle, from the stately C-sprung landau to the dignified Bath-chair. This warm, sunny time is having its effect in other directions in the Park in addition to the bringing of many people there.

Many people were abroad in the streets yesterday. In the afternoon on the east side of Regent-street walking was a continual apology.

Ladies from the suburbs were there in their hundreds, thronging the pavement, with eyes for the gay shop-windows open. Conversation was strictly limited to costumes and hats and kindred articles.

"Oh, my dear," said one lady to another, her gaze intent upon the mauve gown which cost four guineas, "everybody will be wearing mauve or crushed strawberry next month? and crushed strawberry never did suit me."

So it went on. Besides these shopping ladies there were spring-clothed young men with slightly tilted hats, and, innumerable potent boys. Later these modern dandies might have been found at any of the neighbouring tea-shops, delighted with themselves and the whole world. But these and other things were all due to the lovely weather.

ENGLISH PRAIRIE FIRE.

Terrible Destruction in the Last of Virgin Fen.

A disastrous fire has desolated Wicken Fen, the last of the great East Anglian fenland, and probably the only piece of virgin land of its kind of any size in this country. In this sanctuary of nature the white wick duck lingers with other aquatics and waders. Rare plants and rarer insects are to be found. The swallow tail, probably the most beautiful of English butterflies, still lingers here.

The fire on Saturday was caused by a Cambridge collegian, who lighted a cigarette and threw down the match. A strong wind was blowing, and before long some 120 acres were in flames. The scene resembled a prairie fire, and it was only by almost superhuman efforts that the spread of the fire was stayed. There must have been a terrible destruction of natural life, and the value of the scene destroyed will probably amount to close on £500.

HARMLESS BRUSH IN TIBET.

The Tibet Mission has had another little affair with the natives. We were informed last night that the Secretary of State for India had received a telegram from Lord Curzon, dated 4th inst., in which it was stated that Macdonald had reached Langtau, two miles to the north of Khangsang, on April 9. Three thousand of the enemy were encountered. After a few shots had been fired they retired five miles to the north of Changa. There were no casualties.

The enemy is reported to be receiving reinforcements from Gyansee.

AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

Mr. Chamberlain Will Come Back to a Disunited Party.

GOVERNMENT'S DANGER.

Parliament reassembles to-day in fear and trembling.

The Government have solid reason to dread defeat and expulsion at no very distant date; and the Opposition have equally good cause to distrust their ability to make use of any opportunities that may come their way.

The electors in their turn do not seem seriously to mind what happens, as there does not appear to them to be much to hope for, either from a continuation of the Government in power or a return, after many years, of a Liberal administration.

It is a case of one party being as bad as the other—and worse; while the constituencies lapse again into political apathy, after a temporary spell of enthusiasm.

Richmond's Return.

But Mr. Chamberlain is coming back at the end of the week, and it is thought the crew may steer the ship safely for the intervening few days. Though Mr. Chamberlain's sum of years now totals three-score-and-eight, he is voted in popular opinion to be the only man whose super-abundant energy is equal to the task of galvanising the dead bones.

During his well-deserved holiday, the right hon. gentleman has taken no thought of politics whatever, though the Government have entertained many longing thoughts of him; counting the days till his return. The only subject of great misgiving relates to Mr. Chamberlain's indifference to the fate of Parliaments.

"He does not care a brass farthing for the House of Commons," said one of Mr. Chamberlain's henchmen yesterday. "His care is for the country and the great questions of tariff reform, to which he will devote the remaining years of his political life. Do not imagine this question is dead. It has only been temporarily hidden, like seed to fruitify, and the harvest will come long all right in the time. Mr. Chamberlain was last seen among the constituencies as a sower. He will return as a reaper."

The Budget Alarm.

Grave uncertainty prevails regarding the Budget, and many members of Parliament with slender majorities are trembling in their shoes, or, more properly, in their seats. With this regard a goodly number have devoted the Easter recess to the coddling of their constituencies, against the coming day of reckoning. Golfing is fraught with too many "hazards" at the present critical juncture, and only such enthusiasts as Mr. Balfour were disposed to turn their attention from everything else and "keep their eye on the ball."

If Mr. Austen Chamberlain should put an additional penny on the income-tax, it is generally believed that matters will go hard with the Government. Chinese labour is another dangerous explosive that may go off in the Government's hands with disastrous consequences.

But the greatest menace of all lies in the attitude of the Chamberlaines, who swear by their leader without any chivalrous solicitude for the life of the Retribution Party.

In their view it would probably be best for one and all that a General Election should come quickly, to be fought on the plain issue, free trade versus protection. The tariff reformers of this ilk are literally spoiling for a fight all along the line.

CONGREGATION OF 70,000

Witness the Pope Celebrate High Mass at St. Peter's.

Mass was celebrated by Pope Pius himself yesterday in St. Peter's on the occasion of the thirteenth anniversary of the death of Gregory the Great.

Nearly 70,000 people were present.

The Pope, who seemed in the best of health, entered the chapel walking.

On the express recommendation of his Holiness the crowd refrained from cheering, but there was a great fluttering of handkerchiefs as the procession passed.

During Mass a choir of 1,500 voices performed Gregorian music.

Mass ended at half-past eleven, and twenty minutes later the Pope returned to his apartments in the Vatican.

The police arrested a number of supposed Anarchists in the crowd outside the Cathedral.—*Central News*.

MORE FIGHTING IN GERMAN AFRICA.

A *Reuter* Berlin telegram says a fresh encounter with the Hereros is reported by Colonel Leutwein, Governor of German South-West Africa, who, telegraphing from Okahandja under yesterday's date, says:—

"On the 9th inst. I attacked the main body of the enemy, about 3,000 rifles, near Ougujira, with the main detachment under Buerr and the western detachment under Estorff. At dusk, after eight hours' fighting, the enemy's position had been broken through, and the Hereros had retired with their main force, apparently in a north-easterly direction. Our casualties were: Killed, First Lieutenant von Estorff, Lieutenant von Erfa, and two troopers. Wounded, Lieutenant von Rosenberg and five troopers, severely; and five troopers, slightly. The enemy's losses have not yet been ascertained, but, thanks to the good practice done by our artillery, they were heavy."

Yesterday morning a married woman, named Christina Sorrell, met with a shocking death at Steeple Bumpstead, Essex. She got her clothing caught in a chaff-cutting machine, and was killed instantaneously, her body being almost completely denuded of clothing.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Fine, sunny and warm in London, the south and east of England; changeable in the west and north; south-easterly breeze.

Lighting-up time: 7.50 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth in the English Channel and North Sea, moderate in the Irish Channel.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

No news of land or sea operations by the contending forces in the Far East is to hand this morning. There was a night alarm at Newchwang on Sunday, when the forts fired on shipping through mistaking Customs signals. Two Chinese were shot by sentries.—(Page 2.)

Favourable weather attended the efforts at raising the submarine A1 yesterday, but up to a late hour these had not been successful.—(Page 2.)

Exciting scenes were witnessed at a Brompton fire, four ladies being rescued from a burning building by means of the horsed escape contingent.—(Page 3.)

It is announced that Mr. A. B. Markham, Liberal member for the Mansfield division of Nottingham, has resigned.—(Page 4.)

Board of Trade returns issued yesterday show that during March imports into the United Kingdom increased by £1,775,751, while exports from these shores decreased by over £850,000.—(Page 13.)

Police inaction respecting the Mormon meetings at Finsbury Town Hall is strongly criticised by the local residents.—(Page 7.)

Street ruffianism in London is on the increase. In two of the police courts yesterday were told stories of the dangers incurred by members of the police force in the execution of their duty.—(Page 8.)

Court-martialled for drunkenness at Chatham, Lieut. C. Callaghan, of H.M.S. Kent, was ordered to forfeit six months' seniority and dismissed his ship.—(Page 4.)

Miss Marie Tempest, recovered from the effects of her motor-car accident, is now on her way to England from America. Her reappearance in London will probably be made in a new comedy.—(Page 5.)

Our Bristol correspondent states that a warrant has been issued for the arrest of the man Moore, or Stephens, said to have borrowed money on the strength of a mythical fortune.—(Page 4.)

"General" Booth left London last night for a Continental tour, first stopping at Cologne. He wants £1,000,000 to carry out his newest scheme by which, he says, our "useless" poor would prosper in Canada and elsewhere.—(Page 5.)

Passive resistance is to continue. The secretary of the National Committee, interviewed, said that no half measures such as suggested by the Bishop of Bath and Wells would be accepted.—(Page 11.)

A young Irish student has invented an invisible ink, which has received favourable notice at Scotland Yard. It is likely that the authorities may purchase an entire monopoly of the secret.—(Page 7.)

One of the defendants at Clerkenwell County Court was a girl, who pleaded that out of a weekly wage of nine shillings she had to keep herself and pay rent. His Honour reduced the amount of the order against her.—(Page 6.)

There is a possibility that the Thames steamboat service will be resumed this summer.—(Page 7.)

Two new elements reported discovered in America are suggested as possible rivals to radium and its uses.—(Page 7.)

When the two men accused of making counterfeit coins were before the Westminster magistrate on remand, evidence was given by a Government official as to what was found at the house when the search was made. Accused were again remanded.—(Page 6.)

Fire has done much damage at Wicken Fen, the last of the East Anglian fenland. At one time 120 acres were in flames.—(Page 2.)

The woman Miers, who committed suicide in Holloway Gap, was regarded by the police as the most expert shoplifter in London. The story of her career is told.—(Page 4.)

One who knows about matrimonial politics states his views in this issue. An interview with the Rev. W. Cartwright, of the Church Army, giving his opinion on the subject, also appears.—(Page 11.)

In view of the fact that there has been a marked falling off in the number of recruits for the Army, the question, together with that of physique, is likely to be considered by a Royal Commission.—(Page 13.)

At Epson Charles E. Morant, stores clerk at Horton Asylum, was remanded, charged with being concerned in stealing goods from that institution. Wholesale plundering of stores is alleged.—(Page 6.)

There was again a good feeling on 'Change yesterday, Consols and other securities moving well. Home Rails continued good, and a general advance took place in the American market. Prices rose all round in foreign bonds, the talk of new war loans being disregarded.—(Page 15.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

Reassembling of the House of Commons.
Princess Christian opens the Suffolk Regimental Cottage Homes, Bury St. Edmunds, 3.
Easter Law Sitings begin.
The Chancellor of the Exchequer receives a deputation from South Wales coalowners and exporters on the Coal Tax.
Stock Exchange Orchestral and Choral Society: Concert, Queen's Hall, 8.
First Army Corps Tournament, Aldershot.
Racing: Newmarket.
Rackets: At Queen's Club, Public Schools Championship.

SAVED FROM FIRE.

Four Women Rescued in Night Attire from a Burning London Hotel.

Yesterday morning, from some cause unknown, a fire broke out on the second floor of a private hotel, 7 and 9, Egerton-terrace, Brompton, occupied by Mr. S. Filer.

An adjacent fire alarm was sounded, and the Knightsbridge station received the call shortly after three.

Some of the inmates succeeded in effecting their escapes in the early moments of the fire, and when the Knightsbridge brigade arrived on the scene, being the first there, all the occupants, with the exception of four, were in safety.

These were Mrs. Constance Brodie, aged fifty; Miss Mabel Brodie, aged thirty, her daughter; Miss Annie Young, aged thirty-two, Mrs. Brodie's maid; and Miss Margaret Biras, aged twenty-one. Mrs. Brodie, her daughter, and maid had only arrived from Germany the previous morning. When they found that their escape by the ordinary means was cut off, they appeared at the upper windows of the hotel screaming for help.

The crowd, which even at this early hour had begun to collect, shouted to the women not to jump, as the firemen were coming. By this time the upper part of the hotel was well alight, and the position of the women was exceedingly dangerous.

Thick clouds of smoke were rolling out of the windows at which they stood, and the flames had shot through the roof of the hotel.

The firemen at first attempted to effect an entrance to the second floor rooms from the front, but this was found impossible. The flames there were fiercely raging and the staircase being rapidly demolished. Going round to the back, however, with the hook ladders they gained an entrance.

Mrs. Brodie's maid and her mistress were first assisted out down the ladder at the front of the hotel in their night attire by firemen Bennett, Osborne, and Spencer, of the Knightsbridge station.

Next Miss Biras was rescued by one of the Brompton Brigade, and it was then discovered that Miss Brodie was missing. She was found lying insensible from the smoke still in bed on the top floor. It was impossible to bring the woman to the escape, so she was lowered down by a rope into the jumping sheet at the back, the men escaping by the Pompiers hook ladders.

The house, from the second floor upwards, sustained very great damage, but after much difficulty the fire was put out and the firemen left in about an hour and forty minutes from the time of the call.

Altogether eight engines and fifty men, besides the Salvage Corps, attended the fire.

EXCITING FIRE IN THE WEST END.



At a fire which broke out yesterday at 7 and 9, Egerton-terrace, Brompton, two houses, used as private hotels, four women were cut off by the flames. Three were rescued by the ordinary escape, but the fourth was rescued from the fourth floor by means of the emergency, or Pompiers, ladders, which are hooked to the windows.

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a description furnished by an "Eye Witness."]

HOSPITAL METHODS CONDEMNED.

Nurses Employed to Take the Place of Doctors.

The treatment of out-patients at the Boleynbroke Hospital, Battersea, was strongly condemned by Mr. Troubridge, the Westminster coroner, at an inquest yesterday. In the case before him a mother had taken her child, which was suffering from severe burns, to the hospital, where a doctor saw it, and told the nurse to dress the wounds with ointment.

She took the child on each of the next three days, but after that Good Friday and Bank Holiday intervened. On these days the hospital authorities refused to see any cases. On the day after Bank Holiday the wife was told to bring the child again on Friday, but in the interval it died. The coroner asked a nurse, named Marian Ormonde, who dressed the child's wounds, which were very serious, on three occasions, why the doctor did not see it when she found it was so bad. The nurse answered that he was not there at the time. There was only one out-patient doctor, and he was busy in the wards at the time. They had about one hundred out-patients to see to from ten till two on a week-day, and these were only attended to by one nurse, or sometimes two.

The coroner, in summing up, said the child should have been seen certainly by a medical man, and, knowing how seriously the medical profession treated the employment of unqualified medical assistants, it was extraordinary to find established at that hospital what amounted to the same thing, a nurse being employed to do medical work.

MOTOR-CAR COLLIDES WITH A 'BUS.

A motor-car was being driven yesterday from the Tube terminus at Shepherd's Bush along the Goldhawk-road, when it collided with a Turnham Green omnibus belonging to the L.C.O. Company.

The whole of the windows on the off-side were smashed in, and the conductor, who was standing on the back platform, was thrown over on to the pavement. Six inside passengers sustained slight injuries and shock, and they, with the conductor, were taken to the West London Hospital. The driver of the 'bus and the horses escaped.

Something like a strike has occurred among the ringers at Buckingham parish church, the men being dissatisfied because their only remuneration is what they personally collect in the way of Christmas boxes.

MR. BYRNE'S DEATH.

Grief at Bereavement Supposed To Be the Motive.

Considerable mystery surrounds the tragic death of Mr. Gregory Widrington Byrne, the solicitor found shot through the head in his office at 14, Bell-yard, Temple Bar.

Mr. Byrne was the brother of the late Mr. Justice Byrne, who died at his residence at Lancaster Gate on April 4 of acute bronchial pneumonia.

For years past he had rented a small office on the third floor of Selborne-chambers, a building which is also known as 14, Bell-yard, and runs parallel to Chancery-lane on the west side. On Sunday night, contrary to his usual habit, the unfortunate gentleman visited his office between six and seven o'clock. As the caretaker had not heard him go out again he tried the door about ten o'clock, but it was locked on the inside. As all was silent within he suspected that something was wrong, and entering through a window found the body of Mr. Byrne lying on the couch with a bullet wound in the head and a revolver clutched in his hand. Two shots had been fired.

On the discovery of the tragedy the police were instantly called, and later the body was removed to the Horseferry-road mortuary. Mr. John Troutbeck will hold the inquest to-morrow morning.

The friends of the deceased man are of opinion that the death of Mr. Byrne's brother, to whom he was deeply attached, had temporarily unbalanced his mind.

EX-QUEEN LYING IN STATE.

The body of the late Queen Isabella, ex-Queen of Spain, has been embalmed, and, in accordance with her own wish, has been clothed in the white robes of the Order of St. Francis of Assisi as a token of humility.

The dead Queen now lies in state in the beautiful palace in Paris where she died. The body will be taken to Spain for interment.

The Spanish Court will go into mourning for a year, and the King of Spain has expressed a desire that the greatest honours should be extended to the remains.

Only a few weeks ago in Madrid the question was mooted whether a formal official meeting between the grandmother and the young King should be arranged for the present summer on Spanish soil. The Government announced that it had no intention of putting any obstacles in the way.

SIEGE OF BRIXTON.

Enemy Entrenching in the Streets and Inflicting Terrible Hardships.

(BY OUR SPECIAL MILITARY CORRESPONDENT.)

BRIXTON, 8 p.m., Monday.

The enemy have invaded Brixton in force. The inhabitants, who have long helplessly anticipated this disaster, are panic-stricken and incapable of offering any serious resistance. Unless unexpected help arrives speedily this hapless town is doomed to destruction.

The advance guard of the foe—consisting of a strong body of navigators well armed and equipped—seized a position of enormous strategic value just south of the White Horse yesterday afternoon. This cuts Brixton off from one of its great sources of consolation at this unhappy period. The Brixtonians have abandoned all hope.

Strongly Entrenched.

These leading navigators have thrown up earthworks, and are strongly entrenched. Behind them for three-quarters of a mile, reaching as far back as Kennington, stretches the main body of the enemy, and the whole line is defended by ramparts. The invading force is well supplied with provisions—each man carries at least three hours' supply in a large can—and its organisation and discipline are well-nigh perfect.

The invaders speak a language somewhat similar to the Brixton dialect, but their words seem to shock the natives. A Brixton spy who got near enough to hear what one of the "navvies" said turned pale and told me afterwards it was "bloomin' 'er." I understand the navy was commenting upon the fact that a comrade had hit his thumb with a hammer.

Communication Cut Off.

The investment of the place is nearly complete. Communication with the north by road is practically impossible. I reached here after a journey full of terrible risks and heartbreaking delays by an antiquated railway from Ludgate Circus.

For a long time this way to and from the City has been out of favour. Brixton has preferred the safer and quicker road route. How great the sufferings of the natives are may be gathered from the fact that thousands are now reduced to travelling by this railway.

Some are daily saved from this fate by the heroic deeds of those manning a fleet of buses, which, once, in times long gone by, were termed "pirates." You remember how the first crews of the Spanish Armada were brought to the English Admirals by a gallant pirate.

Welcome "Pirates."

These "buses" deserve to be equally remembered by a grateful country. They make admirable blockade runners. Where it is possible for them to rush past the besiegers' entrenchments they do so—their crew exchanging sharp fusillades with the foe's sharpshooters. Where the road is completely blocked their knowledge of the intricate surrounding country enables them to outflank the ramparts, and gain the free roads nearer the City. And for these gallant services, taking pity upon Brixton, they are not charging extra fares.

Quick Lunch Rescues.

Thanks to the energy and enterprise of kindred souls across the seas, provisions are being sent into the besieged town. Close by the station, where I am writing, a great American quick lunch car has been planted ever since hostilities were declared. In spite of all difficulties the fried eggs and coffee have never failed here. But the struggle to get food is sometimes pitiful to witness, and the weaker members of the community are frequently pushed aside. I understand that another relief car, for the women and children, will shortly be established at the corner of Effra-road.

LATER.

All is over. The road-breakers are within one hundred yards of the station.

MUCH-SUFFERING ULYSSES.

French Explorer's Story of His Journeys in Unknown Africa.

Reuter's representative has had an interesting interview with Captain Lenfant, the French explorer, who has discovered a new route from the Atlantic to Lake Tchad, in the centre of the Dark Continent.

Speaking of his experiences in navigating the practically unknown Mandung country, he said: "Our life was a trying one. We were all more or less suffering from fever. In the brief intervals between the malarial attacks we had to defend ourselves in the daytime against flies and the arrows of the savages, and at night against mosquitoes and tomatoes."

On our advance was stopped by a cataract. For several miles we had been paddling along a narrow stream that zigzagged through a perfect maze of rocks which overhung the river, and at some points were 500ft. high. Utterly exhausted, for we had been unable to draw in shore, we suddenly found ourselves confronted by a fall of water 100ft. high and 60ft. wide. It was a glorious spectacle, but we were incapable of admiration.

In our state of body and mind the only sentiment it inspired was disgust, and the only expression it elicited an imprecation. In front of us beneath us was a roaring, boiling floor of lava, and to the right and left enormous perpendicular cliffs; above us black and impenetrable vegetation. The travellers escaped, however, and lived to see many more discomforts.

"Our beds were covered with ooze and slime, while our boots, hats, and clothing afforded shelter to reptiles and vermin of every description from rats to toads." They suffered tortures from the attacks of insects, and the mephitic exhalations of the dank vegetation racked their bones with fever. The discovery of the explorer, brought about by such painful means, shortens the journey from Europe to Lake Tchad by one half.

During the hearing of a charge against the landlord of the Bay Horse Inn, Bishop Auckland, it was stated that the house had been occupied for three hundred years by members of one family.

END OF A "ROMANCE."

Warrant Issued for the Arrest of Supposed Legatee.

Our Bristol correspondent telegraphs: A sensational turn has been given to the story of E. A. Moore, or Stephens, about his inheriting an estate worth £47,000, with an annual rent-roll of £10,000. The Bristol police hold a warrant for his arrest, and they are pursuing inquiries in London and elsewhere with a view to its speedy execution. The offence alleged is obtaining £45 by false pretences. It is stated that a much larger sum is involved, but a batch of 200 letters, addressed "E. A. Stephens, Esq.," remained unclaimed at the Y.M.C.A., and will be taken possession of by the police. In a description which has been circulated Stephens is described as about twenty-one years of age; height, 5ft. 3in. or 4in.; ordinary build; thin face; dark hair; with a hesitancy in his speech. When he arrived in Bristol he had very little money, and made the Y.M.C.A. his home. At the end of a few weeks he had practically exhausted his means, but his pleasant demeanour and respectable appearance commended his case to a few friends, who subscribed enough to keep him at the home a few weeks. He was a regular attendant at the Cathedral, and spoke of the dean and the proctor as if he were on familiar terms with them. He went into private lodgings about Christmas, and obtained employment as traveller for a local provident clothing association.

He kept up his connection with the Y.M.C.A., and at a recent bazaar was prominent in pushing the sale of various articles. A few weeks ago he spread the rumour about his having come into a fortune, and gave colour to it by repaying people who had befriended him. He bought tickets for all the concerts that happened to be announced about that time, and took a party to hear Madame Clara Butt. The last that was heard of him was on Wednesday, when he had left for London to settle matters with the solicitors having charge of the estate to which he was heir. He wrote that letters should be forwarded to the Buckingham Palace Hotel.

"DO NOT FORGET YOUR SOAP."

A Roman Catholic pilgrimage to the Holy Land leaves England to-day, and met for a service last night in Westminster Cathedral, when the pilgrimage flag was blessed by Archbishop Bourne and enamel pilgrimage crosses distributed.

A little volume of advice has been drawn up for the pilgrims' guidance. Soap, they are reminded, is not usually found at Continental hotels. Also "a supply of quinine, liniment, plaster, Elinman's Embrocation, or other usual medicines may be found useful." The pilgrimage apparently includes ladies, for it is suggested that "hand-mirrors may be found useful at the hospices."

PROFESSOR'S OPINION OF WOMEN.

In a review of American schools, Mr. Henry Armstrong, professor of chemistry in the City and Guilds of London Institute, is severe upon women's claims to compete on equal terms with men.

Nowhere, he says, is the claim so strongly urged as in the United States; nowhere is it so completely disproved.

The professor devotes a lengthy argument to showing that woman is lacking in creative and imaginative power, that education can do little to modify her nature, and that there is no reasonable ground for believing that she can even recover from the effect of her long period of subjection to man.

NEW ALMACKS CLUB.

Mr. Hugh H. Stewart, secretary of the New Almacks Club, 20, Berkeley-street, W., writes:—

"In consequence of a report which appears to be gaining ground that the New Almacks Club is intended to become an establishment where high play at bridge and other card games will be the rule, I request, by the desire of the committee, that you will be so good as to let it be known that this idea is quite incorrect."

"No purely gambling games will be allowed at all, and stakes at bridge are limited by the rules to the modest 10s. per 100 points."

WHITAKER WRIGHT'S FURNITURE.

A pathetic interest attaches to the forthcoming sale of the furniture of the late Whitaker Wright, which will within a very few days be auctioned at Bonham's Sale Rooms, Oxford-street.

It is uncertain yet whether the sale will include the furniture of Mr. Wright's country seat at Witely, but it has been arranged to auction everything that was contained in his flat at Whitehall Court.

It was at Whitehall Court, it will be remembered, that the late financier lived during the days of the famous trial, which ended so tragically.

INTERESTED SUN WORSHIPPERS.

The ginger-beer trade is naturally peculiarly dependent on summer weather. Last year there was no summer, and the chairman of Messrs. R. White and Sons, the well-known mineral water firm, stated yesterday that last year was their worst on record.

The shareholders heartily supported the chairman's pious hope for record sunshine this year. A projected combination in the trade has fallen through.

SAW ALL THE NAPOLEONS.

Dr. Joseph May, who has died at Devonport, at the age of ninety-six, could boast of having seen the four Napoleons—the first on the Bellerophon in Plymouth Sound, the second in Vienna, the third and fourth at Mount Edgumbe Park. He served the Devonport Corporation for forty-three years.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Mrs. Sword, a niece of Sir Walter Scott, has died at her residence in Ballarat, East Victoria.

A groom named Frank White, aged twenty-five, fell dead from a horse which he was riding at Hove yesterday.

Laden with granite for London, the steamer Durand grounded yesterday morning off St. Catherine's. The crew landed at Ventnor.

The Queen has consented to become president of the London Hospital, Whitechapel, in succession to the late Duke of Cambridge.

Thomas Byrne, a labourer, was yesterday committed for trial at Dublin on a charge of murdering his wife by smashing her skull with a stool last month.

The Duchess of Albany, who is now in Germany on a visit to her son, Duke Charles Edward of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, returns to Claremont, Esher, on the 26th inst.

The recent election of a trustee of the Blackburn Philanthropic Bazaar Society by a show of hands, in which 30,000 men voted, cost the successful candidate £1,600, while the defeated candidate spent considerably over £2,000.

Before the Leeds Coroner yesterday an open verdict was returned in the case of a newly-born child found in a parcel sent by post and addressed to one Smith. As the postal authorities could not trace the addressee the package was opened.

The Thistle Inn, Crossmichael village, occupied by Duncan MacKinnon, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Four inmates escaped in their night dresses, but an old man, Mr. MacKinnon's father, in whose bedroom the fire broke out, was burned to death.

Prince Alexander of Teck and his brother, Prince Francis, have instructed a Kingston auctioneer to bring under the hammer, at the Woodlands, Kingston Hill, the appointments of twenty bed and reception rooms, which include six lots of the famous Peel heirlooms.

Valuable Japanese spaniels, stated to be worth two hundred and fifty guineas, which were brought across the Channel by the Calais mail steamer yesterday afternoon were seized by the Customs authorities at Dover under the Importation of Dogs Order. They will be placed in quarantine for six months.

REQUEST OF A SHILLING.

A singular clause appears in the will of Mr. J. MacDonald, a merchant, of Carrickmacross, County Monaghan, who died worth £10,925. The testator says:—

"Having already furnished my only daughter, Mary Elizabeth, I will that she be entitled to the further sum of one shilling."

INVENTIVE JACK TARS.

Among recent instances of the inventive talent possessed by many bluejackets is the case of a seaman-gunner serving in H.M.S. Canopus. He devised a method of improving gun sights with which the Admiralty were so taken that they gave him a substantial sum for it. Another jack-tar is working upon a night sight for guns.

NAVAL OFFICER IN DISGRACE.

Lieutenant Cyril Callaghan, of H.M.S. Kent, who has previously borne a high character and has distinguished himself by exceptional gallantry, was at a court-martial at Chatham yesterday ordered to forfeit six months' seniority and to be dismissed his ship for being drunk. It appeared that when complained to the captain of the ship that he had been relieved from duty it was noticed that he was under the influence of drink.

DEFIED 100 POLICEMEN.

At Dublin Commission Court yesterday Andrew Hale was brought up for sentence for assaults on the police. He escaped from prison in February last, and remained at large for a week. He was captured on a house-top, after a two hours' fight with 100 policemen, several of whom he injured with bricks, tiles, and slates.

Sentence of nine months' imprisonment was passed.

"LIGHT BATH" ON VIEW.

The furnishing trade's eighth annual exhibition was opened yesterday at the Agricultural Hall. An interesting exhibit is the "Light Bath," the firm showing it claiming the King and seven other Royalties as customers.

Another novelty is a labour-saving machine for white-washing and painting, which is supposed to replace twenty-five men. The exhibition is not open to the general public, and is not very extensively advertised, in order to retain the trade nature of the show. The band of the Honourable Artillery Company is in attendance every day.

In Manchester last year 49 per cent. of Army recruits were rejected upon medical examination.

Ex-President Steyn will stay at Freiburg, Holland, until July, and if his health permits, he will return to South Africa in the autumn.

Hon. W. B. Vail, P.C. of Canada, died at Dover on Sunday. He was formerly a member of the provincial Government of Nova Scotia.

Mr. Justice Darling will commence the trial of prisoners in the Judges' list at the Central Criminal Court on Tuesday next.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, Chancellor of the Exchequer, will to-day receive a deputation from the mining districts, who will ask him the coal-tax.

At the Thames Iron and Shipbuilding Works the eight hours' day is in operation, and the chairman, at the annual meeting yesterday, said the directors had no reason to complain of it.

At a conference held in London yesterday of representatives of corporations owning telephones, the opinion was expressed that local authorities should work local telephones and the Government should manage the trunk system.

At Liverpool yesterday Francis Joseph McAdam was remanded for eight days, without bail, on a charge of forging and uttering endorsements to cheques for sums varying from £50 to £180 in connection with St. Nicholas Building Society.

Lieutenant-General Sir John French, at the close of the annual inspection of the Army Service Corps at Aldershot yesterday, expressed great satisfaction at the appearance of the troops on parade. He had never seen a better turn-out, nor the horses in better condition.

Ala ed Daugh, the Governor-General of the Persian province of Fars, has been removed from his post, because, on the occasion of Lord Curzon's recent tour in the Persian Gulf, he did not go on board the Viceroy's ship, a fact which was construed as an insult to England.

Gertrude Lumsden, aged twenty-seven, a patient in the Lancaster Asylum, has committed suicide in a most determined manner. She was under special observation, as she has previously attempted suicide, but she managed to elude her watchers, and was seen drinking from a bottle. Then, with a piece of the jagged glass, she cut her throat.

SUNDAY STRIFE.

Sunday hurling matches at Blaris, in Ireland, have again raised the hostility of the Protestant inhabitants, and while the players, after their match had been interrupted, were being escorted to Lismore by the police they were vigorously stoned. It was not till the police drew their batons that they were able to clear the road of their assailants.

FIND OF ANTIQUITIES.

An artistic stone figure of a lion has just been dug up by workmen in Alster-strasse, Vienna, at a depth of 24ft., also a stone coat of arms with a smaller lion. The work dates from the first half of the seventeenth century, and was buried in 1683 before the second siege of the Turks. Both objects are to be handed over to the museum.

AN UNUSUAL SITTER.

A large boa-constrictor has commenced the process of incubation over fifty eggs at the Belle Vue Gardens, Manchester.

It is in a group of the larger snakes laid in captivity are fertile, and the experiment is being watched with great interest.

The eggs are as large as a turkey's, shell-less, dirty white in colour, and of a texture like parchment.

DISTURBED AFTER FIFTEEN HUNDRED YEARS.

Relics of supposed Roman or Anglo-Saxon warriors have been found recently during excavations in a field off Morten-road, Mitcham. Seven skeletons in a group, with spears, a spear-head, and a sword, and at the end of last week three more were unearthed.

The teeth are in good condition, and it is calculated that they have been buried eleven to fifteen hundred years at least. The remains show the men to have been of heroic build.

DEADLY "MIXTURE" FOR MOSQUITOES.

"Bordeaux mixture," a well-known agricultural vermicide, composed of copper, sulphate of lime, and water, has been found by one of the experts in the Department of Agriculture at Washington to be destructive to mosquitoes. Also it makes stagnant pools as clear as water.

As mosquitoes and stagnant water play a large part in the dissemination of typhoid and malaria, the department hopes the discovery may bring about a considerable diminution of typhoid and malarial fever cases.

PERSONAL.

EMPEROR.—Call on Sunday. Tell E.—fears ground.

J. K. S.—Wire early. May be later than usual from office.—W. W.

EDITH.—Love to Tum-Tum and Cocoa. Shall be home Thursday.—DILLY.

BONNIE.—STREET? Many thanks for Tube at 9.

PETER.—Driven frantic by your silence. Why not send me just one word?—OWN.

LEICESTER.—Why no letter? Address Q. E., Thames.

QUICK.—Safe.—RONALD.

NANCE.—Waited one hour Saturday. Why did you not come? Very disappointing.—L. C. G.

PETER.—Find out where Fred is. Wanted immediately. You will understand why. Special.—K. K.

BRIGHTON.—Everything comes to him who waits. Scheme sound. Don't worry.—ELEANOR.

M. F.—Was out of town; presume message last week was from you. Can I do anything to help you?—WILLY.

MISSING RELATIVES.—If this should meet the eye of Mrs. Charles or Walter Jackson, formerly Misses Page, will they kindly call at 94, Pittfield-street, and learn news from their nephews and nieces in America?

F. S.—All right. Lunch usual place Friday. Bring Dodo.

ASPREY.—Deeply grieved. Fear means good-bye.—JIM.

LOST.

LOST, on Saturday, lawn whippet dog. Finder will be rewarded on bringing same to 1, Hanover-street, W.

LOST.—Diamond pin, pear shape, outside Kempton Park Racecourse. Reward £10.—T. G. McL., Golden Cross Hotel, Charing-cross.

LOST, gold jewelled watch (Sunday) between Grosvenor-gate, Hyde Park, and Hotel Metropole, between 12.30 and 1.30. Finder will be rewarded on bringing same to Cashier, Hotel Metropole, will be rewarded.

REWARD.—Lost, on Friday afternoon last, about five or six o'clock, between Lincoln's Inn-fields and Fleet-street, a Chancery-lane, a long envelope, with the documents inside, of no use to anyone but owner. The above reward will be paid on bringing it to No. 15, Bedford, Bedford Park, Chiswick.

* * * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of 1s. per line in 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Price of insertion in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, London.

COMELY WOMAN THIEF.

Strange Criminal Career Closes With Suicide in Prison.

Few woman criminals have given more trouble to the police than Lillie Miers, whose death at her own hands, while undergoing sentence at Holloway Gaol, recalls her remarkable career.

Miers, like other accomplished thieves, was a woman of considerable education. She was handsome, too, and possessed a bearing that invariably impressed those whom she selected as her victims. Up till September, 1902, she followed the paths of honesty, and then commenced to rob her employers. Dismissed and thus thrown on her own resources, she embarked upon a life of fraud and theft.

Undoubtedly, her great daring saved her from arrest on many occasions when she went shop-lifting. Posing as a lady of fashion, she would enter the best-known West End establishments, and give jewellery orders for a bogus lady at a fictitious address. She managed to take all sorts of small valuables while attention was directed from the counter. A carelessly thrown down handkerchief was part of the scheme, the goods taken being passed under this to her muff. At least 300 articles were taken in this way during the first year that she was engaged in shoplifting, including ten watches. For jewellery alone she received from the pawnbrokers £140 in a few months; and in 1903 £1,000 worth of stolen property was traced to her. She introduced herself to a gentleman of means, and told him such a tale of distress that he gave her £200.

Her spare time was devoted to dodging bailiffs, and making excuses for non-attendance at County Courts. Once she forged her sister's signature to letters to the plaintiff, which stated that Miss Miers had succumbed to a painful illness. This ruse was successful, the summons being withdrawn. On the same day Miss Miers went umbrella thieving!

A victim to the drug habit, her health had latterly broken down. One day, in despair, she wrenched the gas-bracket from the wall in her cell, and then shut the ventilator over the door. When the prison attendants came she was dead.

"CHRISTIAN" CONDUCT.

Having wilfully broken the plate-glass window of a greengrocer, in Duke-street, Manchester-square, Ronald Plant, a seventeen-year-old footman, was brought before Mr. Plowden at Marylebone. Plant had given himself into custody, remarking to the policeman, "My father is a Christian, but he refuses to have anything to do with me."

Mr. Plowden: Are you serious, that you broke the window because your father was a Christian?

Prisoner: Yes; he won't help me. He professes to be a Christian, but he won't help his youngest son.

In the end the prisoner was remanded that the missionary of the court might see what he could do for him.

LITTLE TIME FOR PRIVATE MEMBERS.

Parliament reassembles for the second period of the session this afternoon, and, under the procedure rules, private members will lose one of the three sittings per week, which they have enjoyed since the House met.

Thus far the House has sat for 324 hours. Of this total 110 hours have been passed in debating the Address, 81 hours on a vote of censure, and 9 hours in discussing Chinese labour on a motion for the adjournment. Private members took 574 hours, and 145 hours were left at the disposal of the Government. Allowing for Supply, Mr. Balfour had only about 20 or 30 hours to do exactly what he liked with.

RELICS OF THE DUKE.

To the historic relics in the museum of the Royal United Service Institution in Whitehall are now to be added the late Duke of Cambridge's Field-Marshal's baton and the uniform he wore in the Crimea, together with his medals and other decorations. The latter include the Crimean medal, with four clasps, and various insignia of the Orders of the Bath, St. Michael and St. George, the Indian Empire, and the Royal Victorian.

The museum already contains the baton and other relics of Lord Raglan, who first commanded in the Crimea, and the baton of Sir Patrick Grant, who was governor of Chelsea Hospital at the time of his death.

LIBERAL MEMBER RESIGNS.

Mr. A. B. Markham, the Liberal member for the Mansfield division of Notts, has placed his resignation in the hands of the Liberal council of his constituency.

Mr. Markham in 1901 slandered the firm of Wernher, Beit and Co., by stating they were a gang of "thieves and swindlers." An action was brought against him, and in August, 1902, Mr. Markham sent a written apology withdrawing all his accusations, which he admitted were entirely unjustified.

WHERE THE ALIENS COME FROM.

The Aliens Bill has caused great alarm and indignation among the Odessa Jews. Their angry agitation and the bitterness of the comments made upon the measure constitute, indirectly, a proof of the necessity for such a protective Act.

In order to relieve the congestion in the South Russian pale various incentives have been employed during recent years to promote the wholesale emigration to the United Kingdom of the residuum of the Russian Jewry.

PAUPER'S 12 INSURANCE POLICIES.

Information has reached the Holywell guardians that an old woman who died recently in their workhouse had taken out and paid the premiums on no fewer than a dozen policies on her life. Steps are now being taken to recover the cost of the woman's maintenance while a charge on the rates.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded at 8.50 by THE WIDOW WOOD.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, Westminster.
LAST TWO NIGHTS. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15.
LEWIS WALLER in
A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.
By Sydney Grundy.
Preceded, at 8.15, by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER.
On THURSDAY EVENING NEXT, at 8.30, will be
acted, for the first time,

"SATURDAY TO MONDAY."

An Irresponsible Comedy in Three Acts.
By Frederick Fenn and Richard Pryce.
FIRST MATINEE, WEDNESDAY, April 20, at 2.30.
Box-office open 10 to 5. Tel. 3593 Ger.—ST. JAMES'S.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager,
Mr. FRANK CURZON. A CHINESE HONEY-
MOON (in 3 acts), by George Dance. Music by Howard Talbot.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

WYNDHAM'S THEATRE.—Proprietor, Sir
CHARLES WYNDHAM. Sole Lessee and Manager,
FRANK CURZON. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, Miss LITA
MOLESWORTH presents Ronald Macdonald's Play, THE
SWORD OF THE KING. MAT. on SAT., at 2.30.

THE OXFORD.—R. G. KNOWLES, HARRY
RANDALL; GEORGE ROBEY; George Lashwood;
GUS ELEY; The McManaghtons; HARRY LAUDER; the
Folkins; Fanny Fields and other stars—Open 7.50.
SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30.
Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business
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2, CARMELITE-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*
are—
45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerrard.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

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The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

TUESDAY, APRIL 12, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION
EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES.

Energetic Action Wanted.

Travelling on the Underground is not pleasant
at best. But to come back from the Easter
holidays to worse overcrowding than ever adds
very greatly to its unpleasantness. This morning
there were two or three people standing in every
carriage in my train, and the ones before and
after are just as bad. Can nothing be done to
remedy this nuisance and danger?

This is an extract from one of the
letters which continue to reach us day by day
complaining that the railway companies
refuse to provide sufficient accommodation in
the mornings and evenings for the hundreds
and thousands of men and women travelling
to and from their work. What this corre-
spondent says any number of others repeat
in different words. It is not only the Under-
ground which they complain of. Almost
every line running into London has to bear
a share of the blame. And the burden of the
appeals is in every case the same—"Can
nothing be done?"

Without any desire to underrate the diffi-
culties of the railway companies, we think it
must be admitted not only that something
ought to be done, but that something can be
done. To begin with, the Board of Trade
ought to see that the limits to the capacity of
compartments are strictly observed. If an
omnibus company or a tramway company can
be summoned (through its servants) for per-
mitting more than the statutory number of
passengers to travel in and upon its vehicles,
why should a railway company be allowed to
commit the same offence every day of the
week and every week of the year with absolute
impunity? They are breaking the law just
as flagrantly, and they are adding very much
to the ills and inconvenience of city life.

It is not only uncomfortable to ride in a
carriage with six persons seated on each side
and four standing in the middle. It is posi-
tively injurious to health. The air becomes
unpleasant and bad to breathe. The limbs
and bodies that are crushed and cramped
become wearied and full of aches and pains.
Temper grows short. Reading and conver-
sation are made impossible. Instead of

arriving at your place of business fresh and
eager for another day's labour, you feel
exhausted and worn-out before your work has
even begun.

Let the Board of Trade take the matter in
hand, then, and let us see if that will have any
effect. For our part, we believe it will. As
soon as railway directors find their business
being affected, they may probably find a way
out of the difficulty. At present their attitude
is, unfortunately, too well represented by
the childish discourtesy of one of their
number who answered a complaint of over-
crowding from a season-ticket holder by
scrawling on a post card the advice to "try
some other line."

Longer trains, more frequent trains, and
greater punctuality would help very much,
and these are remedies that ought not to be
beyond the resources of any of our railway
companies. If they are, then our railways
must be even worse managed than most
people think.

READERS' PARLIAMENT.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM EXPLAINS.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)
In a little article entitled "Great Men's Little
Ways," in the *Mirror* of March 30, I notice the
following relating to myself: "Sir Hiram Maxim
is firmly convinced that pearls bring misfortune."
Of course, I thank you very much for classifying
me as a great man. Perhaps, however, you only
intended to refer to me in the same sense that the
"New York Sun" once referred to General Hand-
cock. The "New York Sun" was strongly demo-
cratic before the Democratic nomination. When,
however, the Democrats nominated General Hand-
cock for the Presidency, the "New York Sun"
only referred to the event in the following words:
"General Hancock is a great man; he weighs
250lbs.," after which the "New York Sun" never
mentioned the name of Hancock. I weigh only
220lbs.

Now, in regard to myself and the precious stones.
If I were to be examined under the most powerful
ecclesiastical microscope ever invented, it would not
reveal the least trace of superstition. I have never
expressed myself but once in regard to the good
or bad luck of precious gems, and that when I
stated I did not believe in spooks, mascots, or
omens, but did believe in signs. These are my exact
words: "It is a bad sign and forbodes misfortune
to leave a large pearl, diamond, or ruby with one's
uncle."
HIRAM S. MAXIM.

"WHY AREN'T YOU THERE?"

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)
There has been a strong element of exaggeration
in the remarks which have appeared in the
Press respecting the inefficiency of the National
Telephone Company.
A *Mirror* representative in Saturday's issue com-
plained that it took him over nineteen minutes to
get through to His Majesty's Theatre. Now this,
on the face of it, is not feasible, as it would be
impossible for the operators, who are receiving fresh
calls every moment, to overlook a "ring-up" and
then remember it twenty minutes later. If do not
deny for an instant that your representative was
kept waiting for that period, but it was entirely the
fault of the staff at His Majesty's for not answering
the call immediately.

If careful investigation were made it would be
seen that in almost every case of delay in a cou-

BEASTS ONE MEETS.—No. 4.



THE BACK-SLAPPER.

nction being made it is the subscribers themselves
who are at fault in not immediately responding to
the telephone bell, and nothing at all to do with
the operators, who are powerless to do more than
keep on ringing up the subscriber required.

The Post Office, by some mysterious means
known to themselves, propose remedying all this,
and should they deal with local calls with the same
promptitude as they do trunk ones their success is
assured. The Post Office trunk service is very
speedy in making connections, and with reasonable
luck you can ring up Hastings, for instance, in the
incredibly short space of three hours! If you are
in a hurry it is certainly quicker to travel down and
give the message yourself—provided, of course, you
do not go by the South-Eastern.

Molyneux-street, W. W. S. HAMILTON.

"VICIOUS INQUISITIVENESS."

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

Re the case before the Westminster magistrate,
referring to attacks by a dog (under the above
heading), I find, from observation, that most ladies
with dogs are terrified if another dog comes, or
attempts to come, anywhere near, and at once
secure their own dog and begin driving the other
away, as they ignorantly imagine that all others
are bent on fighting, which is not the case. It is
but a desire to hob-nob, as we might say.

Of late years dogs have undeservedly attained
very bad repute, mostly owing to unnecessary
fear. Parents bring their children up in fear of
dogs. They say, "Don't touch that dog or he
will bite you," or "Here's a dog coming to bite
you."

What is wanted is more consideration, confi-
dence, and study of the animals' wants and feel-
ings. They appreciate friendship, and are always
pleased to make friends with all who approach
them without fear and suspicion. G. R.
52, Bennerley-road, S.W.

"SWEET-VOICED YORKSHIRE."

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

As a southern chorus singer of twenty years'
standing, I doubt if the northerners can do better.
If it were possible to pay a choir of 200 or so we
could get just as good a choir, for I suppose that
the Sheffield men do not pay their own fare and
hotel expenses to London and back. We
southerners have to do all gratis, and the best
men can't afford it.

There is, I suppose, no other profession than
that of music which demands 200 or more men and
women to work gratuitously, as is the case in
London. TENOR.

Imperial buildings, Ludgate Circus, E.C.

MISS MARIE TEMPEST

Miss Marie Tempest, who, in private life, is the
wife of Mr. Cosmo Gordon-Lennox, the first cousin
of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, is now on
her way to England from America. She has been
reported to be seriously ill. As a matter of fact,
she is an enthusiastic motorist, and while driving
her car in New York a few weeks ago came incon-
veniently to grief, and has been laid up in conse-
quence.

Miss Tempest is one of the most artistic singers
on the English stage, but she found the incessant
strain of using her singing voice nightly too great
for her vocal chords. Consequently, she became
a comedy actress, and has made the biggest success
in that line since the days when Lady Bancroft
introduced the essentially French light comedy
touch to the English stage.

In America Miss Tempest is always known as a
"dainty rogue in porcelain," and the critics rarely
refrain from quoting, in connection with her acting,
this famous phrase of Mr. George Meredith's. Miss
Tempest, when she has completely recovered from
the effects of her spell, will be seen in London in a
new comedy.

ONLY ONE MAN CAN DO IT.

Something Concerning a Feature of the "Daily Mirror."

In these days of overcrowded professions it is a
unique thing to find as known as a "screen" in
which is in the hands of only one man, who, after
many years of attempted rivalry, can defy competi-
tion against the world.

It is somewhat difficult to describe the exact nature
of this business to the generality of our readers, but
we will endeavour to do so. To begin with we must
call attention to the numerous exceedingly beauti-
ful photographic reproductions of paintings and
photographs which now appear on the first and
middle pages of the *Daily Mirror*. Even those
who do not understand the methods of the pro-
duction of illustrations can see that photography
must play an important part in the production of
these "cuts," which are technically known as
"half-tone" blocks.

Now, if you take up one of these "half-tone"
pictures and look closely at it you will see that it
is made up of thousands of minute dots running in
continuous rows diagonally.

A Light Screen.

The way this dot effect is brought about is by
interposing what is known as a "screen" between
the lens of the camera and the sensitive plate.
The screen is a sheet of glass covered with a net-
work of exceedingly fine lines, ruled diagonally
and crossing each other so that there is a square
transparent space where they cross. It is evident
that the photographic image, passing through this
fine network, must be broken up into dots, and,
curiously enough, the dots spread themselves out
larger or smaller according to the "lights" or
"darks" of the picture.

The screen used in this process is the article
which only one man in the world has been able to
bring to perfection. His name is Max Levy, and
he lives and works in Philadelphia, his brother
alone sharing whatever secrets there are in the
manufacture.

The general method adopted in the manufacture
is pretty well known, but the little intricacies which
contribute to success remain a secret. This much
is known, at all events, that a sheet of the finest
crystal plate-glass is spread with a waxen film, and
this is scored through in diagonal lines with a
diamond ground and polished to a fine point.
The accurate spacing of the scored lines is accom-
plished by fixing the diamond pointed dividing
machine, so that by the turn of a screw after each
line is ruled the point takes a step forward the
required distance, which may be one-eighth part
of an inch for the coarsest screen, or one 240th part
for the finest, the machine being capable of dividing
any degree between.

Etched by Acid.

The next step is to deepen the lines, which thus
far are only mere scratches. To do this the plate
is exposed to fumes of fluoracic acid, which etches
away the parts exposed by the scoring of the
diamond points, leaving those parts covered with
wax untouched. When the etching is completed a
protecting cover glass is sealed with Canada
balsam to the ruled side to prevent the lines sus-
taining injury, and the plate is then ready for
sale to the photographic block-maker.

The price commanded is very high. For in-
stance, a piece of screen 10 inches by 8 inches,
ruled with 100 lines to the inch, costs over £8,
and 10 per cent. is added for every additional ten
lines to the inch, so that a screen 240 lines to the
inch of the same size would cost very nearly £20.

The largest screens in use are 22 inches by
16 inches, and the price of one of these in an
average ruling is nearly £100.

Many attempts have been made to compete with
the Philadelphia manufacturer of "screens," but
no attempt has ever attained the same point of
perfection, and the results have never been put
on the market.

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

VISIT TO THE "MINT."

Government Expert's Inspection of the Lambeth Coining Factory.

Further important evidence was given on behalf of the Treasury at Westminster Police Court yesterday, when the remanded charge of making counterfeit coins, preferred against the two men, Ralph Appleton and Frederick Brooker, came on for hearing.

Detective-inspector Knell said he found Brooker in possession of postal and money orders for over £40, all payable to "H. Bassett," while the money orders found on Appleton all bore his (Appleton's) name.

A further search of the premises brought to light three dies of shillings, and some recipes of "The British Coinage." Near the forge at the back of the premises he found an empty crucible, four batteries, a burning brush, and some bill-heads in the name of "F. Brooker." Among the books and recipes found was a book containing instructions for abstracting gold from sovereigns, and a manuscript entitled "Sixpence into Ten Shillings—The Goldsmith's Handbook." There was also a manuscript showing the value of gold to be obtained by sweating 500 sovereigns a day for a year.

"Sweated" Sovereigns.

Mr. Sidney Smith, assistant assayer at the Royal Mint, stated he went to the premises in Taver-street and saw there a large bath with gas jets underneath. It was nearly full of an amber-colored liquid, a sample of which on analysis showed the presence of gold in the proportion of 66 grains to the gallon. The liquid was adapted for the solution of gold.

Mr. Sims: Did you receive from the police the three sovereigns which evidence has shown were passed at a post office by Brooker?

Witness: Yes. They have been examined, and gold exceeding in value 1s. has been removed from the reverse side of each of these coins. Experiment demonstrated that sovereigns would be "treated" about three hours in batteries such as were found, to "sweat" them to the extent mentioned.

Have you examined the counterfeit florins found on these premises.—Yes? The main portion consists of bronze, faced with German silver. Counterfeit shillings were similarly made.

Accused were again remanded.

PURSUED THROUGH A TUNNEL.

Porter's Exciting Chase After Two Suspects.

Five minutes after the last train had left Blackfriars Station on the Underground railway, between one and two o'clock, on Sunday morning, a porter saw two men standing on the platform.

He walked towards them, whereupon they entered the tunnel and ran away along the line in the direction of Temple Station. The porter gave chase, and on emerging from the tunnel at the Temple found the two men in the booking-hall.

They had removed one bolt from the doors leading on to the Embankment, and fastened the other three, and were just about to turn the handle when he rushed up and placed his shoulder against the door.

One of the men threatened the porter with his fist, and pushed him on one side, but at that moment an inspector arrived, and the two suspects were arrested.

They said they were labourers, and gave their names as Edward Mason and Thomas Underwood. They were yesterday charged before the Bow-street magistrate and remanded.

ASYLUM'S MISSING STORES.

Wholesale plunder of stores is alleged to have been carried on for a considerable time past at Horton Asylum, Epsom. Yesterday, before the local magistrates, Charles Edward Morant, stores clerk at the institution, was charged with stealing during the last two years articles of the value of £50, and Maurice Clark, foreman butcher at the asylum, and Thomas Wilkin, a cartman, were charged with being concerned in various thefts.

The prosecution stated that a number of people were under suspicion, and that the stores books teemed with false entries. William Norris, a patient, told the Court that on many occasions he had been directed by Clark and Morant to put up articles and hide them in a rag room until taken away in the carts which brought goods to the asylum.

The accused were remanded, bail being refused in the case of Morant.

SUSPICIOUS SILENCE.

Patrolling Culvert-road, Battersea, a police-constable noticed two men walking towards him, and talking animatedly. As they passed him the conversation suddenly ceased.

This aroused the officer's suspicions, so he hid in a doorway and watched. The men crossed the road and made their way back again, finally stopping before a wardrobe dealer's shop. There was a crashing of glass, and, rushing from his hiding-place, the policeman seized hold of one John Smithers by name, whom he took to the station. The other man escaped.

Charged at the South-Western Police Court, Smithers said he only intended having a few rags. He was remanded.

GUARDING AGAINST UNCERTAINTIES.

"He has started a coffee-house, but his proper business is a beerhouse-keeper," a plaintiff said of a defendant at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday.

"Yes, but in these days of uncertainty perhaps he thinks it wise to have two strings to his bow," replied Judge Edge.

Asked by the West Ham magistrate how much his mariner's certificate, which had been stolen, was worth, a seaman replied, "All the world, sir. If I lose that I lose my living."

STREET RUFFIANISM IN LONDON.

Difficulties and Dangers Incurred by the Police in Keeping the Peace.

Two cases which came before London magistrates yesterday provided striking illustrations of the difficulties and dangers which confront the police in dealing with ruffianly behaviour in some of the low-class districts of the metropolis.

In one case, heard by the Worship-street magistrate, in which three persons were charged on suspicion, an account was given of how organised ruffianism is carried on.

A man and three women were seen to enter a tram in King'sland-road. As the man was known, two detectives followed the party to Stoke Newington, where they were eventually lost sight of. Returning to Shoreditch, the four were overtaken, and as one woman had an apron which appeared to contain a great number of things the officers decided on arrest.

Passing the top of Wilmer-gardens in custody one of the women shouted loudly. In an instant eighteen or twenty rough men and boys rushed up, and the officers were mobbed. In the woman's apron were found fifteen to twenty pairs of boots. These were scattered and stolen, with the exception of three pairs. A large force of police were necessary to get accused to the station. There they gave the names of Henry Edwards, Sarah Woods, and May Wells.

The police asked for a remand in order that the other woman, who escaped, might be sought after. The magistrate granted the request.

The other case was heard by the Westminster magistrate, before whom seven stalwart young

labourers were charged with being drunk and riotous.

Shortly before five on Saturday a stand-up fight in a ring took place in the presence of a large crowd of rough-looking men close to Kennington-gate.

A constable tried to reach the combatants, but he was hustled, struck, and kicked. Some other constables who tried to assist him were also assaulted, and they had a very rough time of it until assistance arrived from the police-station. Trams, buses, and, in fact, all vehicles were stopped, and, an inspector stated, "the whole place was in a commotion."

Unknown Lady to the Aid.

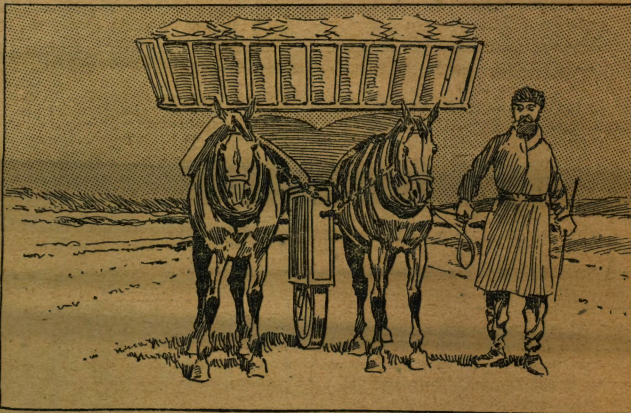
The police stated that their thanks were especially due to an unknown lady, who rushed into the fight and helped the police, telling the men that they were a lot of shameful cowards. They would have liked to have seen the lady afterwards, but she disappeared when the worst of the mêlée was over.

Mr. Horace Smith expressed surprise that the prisoners were not charged with assault. Had they been he would have sent them for trial for riot.

An inspector said the constables were struck and kicked from behind, and, unfortunately, could not identify their assailants. Some of the worst of the offenders escaped, and if sufficient force had been present many more would have been arrested.

Mr. Horace Smith sentenced each of the prisoners to a month's hard labour, remarking that this was as much as he could give them.

STRANGE RUSSIAN TRANSPORT CART.



The Russian forces are using this strange means of transport in the Far East. A cart with one wheel is secured to the backs of two horses, who are thus able to move loads over bad roads in which an ordinary cart would stick fast.

[From a drawing by a "Mirror" "Eye Witness."]

COUNSEL APPEARS FOR A BEGGAR.

At Bow-street Police Court the unusual scene of a lawyer pleading on behalf of a mendicant was witnessed when a decrepit old Italian was charged with begging in Russell-square. He had been turning the handle of an old organ, but the only sound produced was a discordant squeak.

The solicitor pleaded that his client was deaf, and was, therefore, unable to hear whether the organ was producing sweet music or otherwise.

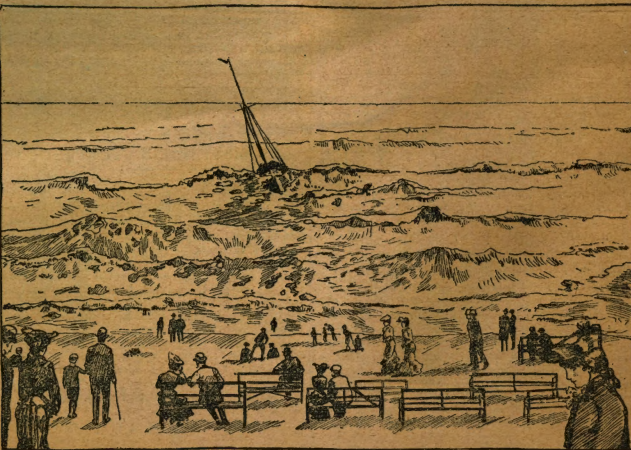
Mr. Marsham considered prisoner had been guilty of a form of begging, but only passed a nominal sentence of one day's imprisonment.

SPREADING SCARLET FEVER.

Commenting on the fact that no doctor had been called in to attend to a child which had died from pneumonia, following upon measles, Dr. Danford Thomas, the Marylebone coroner, said such an omission was very prevalent among parents, who seemed to consider saffron and brandy a panacea in these cases.

He remembered having to go down to Swindon on one occasion to investigate the circumstances attending the contamination of milk with scarlet fever germs. He found there no fewer than forty children running about with scarlet fever, while their parents thought it was merely "the rash."

VESSEL STRANDED OFF BRIGHTON BEACH.



Visitors at Brighton are greatly interested in a French two-masted vessel, wrecked opposite to the parade on Sunday. The crew was rescued by three lifeboats. At high water the masts alone show above the water.

[Drawn from a photo taken by a "Mirror" "Eye Witness."]

ESSAYS 'N MATRIMONY.

Two Husbands and a Breach of Promise Action Fail to Please.

Mrs. Janette Emmett, of Burlington-road, Fulham, seeking a separation from her husband, presented a singular story to the West London magistrate yesterday. She said that many years ago she married a man named Cummings, but he left her six years after the marriage, and she could not say whether he was alive or dead.

The Magistrate: How long is it since you saw your first husband?

Witness: Sixteen years ago, but I have been informed that he was a married man when he married me. Afterwards I married the defendant. The witness produced the certificates of her two marriages, and her husband's solicitor, after perusing them, drew attention to the fact that in each certificate her Christian names were different—in one "Janette," and in the other "Janette Emily."

How She Became Janette Emily.

Mrs. Emmett: I can easily explain that. My mother, who was a strict Baptist and did not believe in infant baptism, simply called me Janette. Afterwards I was sent to the Sisters of Mercy, and they had me christened Janette Emily.

The Magistrate: Well, you are certainly rich in complications.

The witness added that last November the defendant left her and had not contributed to her support since.

Defendant's Solicitor: And here in a letter of yours you say, "He has passed out of my life. I shall never live with him again."

Witness: He ill-used me.

The Solicitor: You were once mixed up in a breach of promise case?

Witness: Yes. I got £50 damages for breach of promise just before I married that man (pointing to the defendant), and he spent the money.

The defendant declared that he invited his wife to go to South Wales and she refused. The magistrate dismissed the summons, and the complainant, shouting and gesticulating, had to be forcibly removed from the court.

THE FIGHT FOR EXISTENCE.

Young Girl's Story of Her Hard Fate.

In Clerkenwell County Court yesterday a young girl, who had been thrown upon her own resources, told a pitiful story of her struggle for existence. Her frail figure and pale, drawn face were painful evidence in support of her statement.

She had been brought to the court under arrest owing to her failure to pay a monthly instalment of 2s. on a debt. The Judge, hearing that the girl was nineteen years of age, that her mother was in an asylum, and that her father lived away from her and contributed nothing towards her support, asked what she earned while at work.

"Nine shillings," she replied. Judge Edge: And what do you pay for your lodgings?—Eight shillings, and the other shilling I give the landlady off what I owe her for the while I was ill and out of work.

Then you hand over your money entirely to her?—Yes, except one shilling, which I paid into court here, one week off this debt.

The High Bailiff pointed out that when she failed to pay an instalment into court the plaintiff had her arrested, and she must go to Holloway unless his Honour interfered.

The Judge said he would discharge the girl and suspend the warrant on her undertaking to pay 2s. per month.

The girl gratefully agreed, and was then allowed to leave the court.

MYSTERY OF A PURSE.

Walking along Raiton-road, Herne Hill, a servant girl named Frogley saw a purse upon the ground. While she was examining it Joseph R. Dredge, a constable, approached, and, saying "That purse does not belong to you," snatched it and ran away.

Frogley told this story to a constable, who arrested Dredge. He said it was quite true he took the purse, but added he intended to return it to the rightful owner. The purse really belonged to a Miss Healey, who said she lost it while walking. Shown the contents she said everything was intact.

The magistrate ordered Dredge to be discharged, and directed that Miss Healey should have her property.

REFORMATION BIRTHDAY.

A woman asked Mr. Plowden's advice at Marylebone Court yesterday with regard to her son, who was very unruly at home and beyond her control. He would soon be twenty-one years of age, she said.

Mr. Plowden: Are you going to keep his birthday?

Applicant: No, sir.

Mr. Plowden: Should it will be your great opportunity. Tell him to put away childish things on that day and become a reformed character.

JURY'S SYMPATHETIC ATTITUDE.

Awarding a stevedore, named Melish, £117 damages against his employers, for injuries received through the fall of a bag of sugar while he was helping to unload a steamer, a jury at Southwark County Court yesterday added that if the stevedore had to pay any costs out of that sum they would give him a "bit more."

Judgment was entered for the stevedore for £117 and costs.

"I'm mentally deficient, and cannot resist taking other people's property," Frank Fenwick, a labourer, said in explanation of the theft of a pair of boots with which he was charged at the South-Western Police Court yesterday. The magistrate replied to this defence with a sentence of three months' hard labour.

ONE-WHEELED CARTS.

A New Departure in Russian Military Transport.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.

The Russian military authorities have adopted a singularly ingenious system of transport which will be largely used during the present war in roadless regions.

It is an adaptation of the curious one-wheeled carts that were formerly employed by the peasants in the Ural districts, and is based upon the principle of the wheelbarrow. In these military carts the single wheel is placed in a narrow wooden frame. Upon this frame is placed a double pack-saddle, which is made to fit exactly upon the centre, and the hardy little Russian horses are harnessed one on each side. The load, resting upon the double pack-saddle, is thus supported almost entirely by the wheel, instead of being borne by the animals themselves, as is the case in the ordinary system.

The short, single shaft, attached to the collars of both horses, precludes any possibility of tipping backwards or forwards, exactly as is done by the ordinary two-wheeled carts, while the load, resting on the two saddles, is so balanced that, as is the case with the wheelbarrow, it needs but a very slight effort to maintain the equilibrium.

With the aid of these one-wheeled carts two horses can transport with ease what would have been a heavy burden for three or more, if loaded separately upon ordinary pack-saddles, while the single wheel enables the driver to thread his way over broken ground, and avoid many obstacles that would cause great delay and fatigue in the case of ordinary carts and waggons.

Most frequently the load is placed in a large basket-work howdah, but by a recent modification of the system, light mountain guns, as well as ammunition, can be conveyed to their destination over ground that could not be traversed in less than twice the time by the ordinary means of transport.

Ingenious Motor Sleigh.

Amongst other ingenious devices is a new motor-sleigh, which has proved so satisfactory that one will be sent eastwards at an early date.

It is the invention of a Frenchman—M. Vignetti. The most remarkable feature about the new motor-sleigh is the ingenious means of propulsion. At the back of the vehicle are mounted two long endless screws with large and deep threads. In appearance they are suggestive of the endless screws to be seen on drills, only, of course, they are very much larger. These are worked by a central shaft, which in turn is driven by a 10-horse-power motor similar to that employed in the modern petrol motor-car.

In most other respects, indeed, the sleigh is very similar to an automobile, save that it is mounted on steel runners instead of wheels. The steering-wheel controls the front runners, which can move on a pivot, thus allowing the sleigh to be steered.

The two endless screws lie on the surface, and when set in motion give a very steady and powerful forward impulse to the vehicle. On ice or snow they have a good gripping power, owing to the length of the surface which they have in contact with the route. The whole vehicle is light and compact, and fitted with a powerful motor. It is well adapted to skim over any frozen surface.

Speeds up to twenty miles an hour are claimed for it, and if this proves to be so in actual practice Russia will have an exceedingly useful vehicle for work over the frozen lakes and snow covered lands of the Far East.

PLOVERS' EGGS.

Various Species Masquerade as the Real Delicacy.

"Bang goes saxpence!"

The worthy whose lack of liberality gave him an immortality would be considerably amazed were he asked to eat plovers' eggs at the beginning of the season at one of the fashionable restaurants, for not one but several "saxpences" would go "bang" seeing that they have been known to fetch as much as 4s. 6d. each at retail.

At present, however, they cost rather less than this sum per dozen, though anyone who, acting on this knowledge, expected to pay 4d. for an egg at a restaurant would experience a rude shock when the bill was presented.

The great demand for the delicacy, which it is by no means easy to supply, leads to substitutes being occasionally palmed off on the unsuspicious.

How to Tell the Real Thing.

The real eggs are those of the golden plover, large quantities of which come from abroad, especially Holland, though a by no means inconsiderable quantity is derived from the Midlands and from Scotland, wherever, in short, the land is marshy.

The majority of plovers' eggs to be obtained in London, however, are those of the black plover, a lawping, which does not belong to the plover tribe proper but to the bizzard family. The golden plover's egg has an olive green ground with dark brown specks which cluster towards the base of the egg and are conspicuous by their absence at the apex, which in a well marked specimen should be entirely free of specks.

The black plover's egg, on the other hand, has a much larger number of specks, and they spread all over the surface. The white, when boiled, has the characteristic bluish tinge in both cases, and the black plover's eggs are not regarded as spurious. Those which are, are the eggs of the redshanks, one of the family of "wader" birds, the gulls, the rooks, and the crows.

No one has ever come across a bad plover's egg. The reason is that after the eggs are boiled a little hole is always made at the point in order to examine the white, and if the egg is spurious, or if it is a real plover's egg, it is quite fresh, it is quite white and opaque, instead of having the bluish, almost translucent, tint.

INVISIBLE INK ROMANCE.

Scotland Yard Appreciates a Neglected Invention.

A month or so ago a very promising young Irish medico, Michael Byrne, of 53, Brunswick-place, W., invented an invisible ink, and unsuccessfully offered the use of his secret to one of the most enterprising of our daily journals.

The ink is unlike any other preparation used for similar purposes, inasmuch as it is quite colourless, and leaves not the slightest trace behind it when it has been used upon the most delicate notepaper. No amount of heat will make the writing reappear. It can only be produced by the application of a special "developer."

It was Byrne's view that such an ink would be invaluable to war correspondents, who, having written their specials in the invisible liquid, could then rough out some innocent, flavourless paragraph in pencil which would easily pass the censor, and their real dispatch would be "developed" as soon as the "copy" got to headquarters.

Caught, First Time!

However, those who control the daily journal in question thought otherwise, and accordingly Byrne expended a few shillings in advertising his wares, offering a complete outfit of "invisible ink" and the "developer" for the modest sum of 7d.

Only one application was the result of this advertising, but, of course, in that case the goods were dispatched with the utmost promptitude. It

MORMON SCANDAL.

London Indignant Over the Shameless Campaign.

The indignation meeting outside Finsbury Town Hall on Sunday night is sufficient indication of the state of public feeling with regard to the Mormon invasion. It was only the good sense of the public and the knowledge that the young Mormon missionaries who were conducting the service within the hall were catspaws of the elders in Salt Lake City that prevented the assembled crowd from putting a summary end to a scandalous campaign.

If further evidence were needed to show how necessary it is to prevent the spread of the Mormon propaganda, it was given on Sunday night by the presence at the Mormon service of a lamentably large number of women and young girls. By the fact that many of these had to ask the police to direct them to the part of the building where the Mormon service was conducted, it was evident that curiosity had induced them to take the first step in the path which has led so many hundred Englishwomen to a degraded life in Salt Lake City. That such a state of things is possible, and even encouraged by a municipal body, is a menace to morality, and calls for drastic and immediate action.

A Mr. Shipp, who announced himself as an "Elder" of Salt Lake City, Utah, denied on Sun-

THE NEW PLAY AT WYNDHAM'S THEATRE.



"The Sword of the Kings," produced at Wyndham's Theatre on Saturday, provides an opportunity for Miss Ida Molewausk to make a splendid appearance as a swash-buckling young officer of the time of William of Orange. In Scene 2, Act II, the King presents her with a new sword in place of one she has broken in his service.

(Drawn from a photo by a "Mirror" artist.)

now appears that Byrne's solitary 7d. customer was a Post Office official residing at West Hampstead, who used the fluid on some postage stamps which were enclosed in a test letter.

The result was completely successful, and led to the arrest and conviction last week of a sordid at East Finchley. It is doubtful if there will be any more outlets sold at 7d., however, or whether the tricky preparations are still available to war correspondents, as the advertisements have been withdrawn and Scotland Yard has opened up negotiations with Byrne in view of purchasing an entire monopoly of the secret.

NEW ELEMENTS.

Possible Rivals to Radium Discovered in America.

The news just to hand from America that two new elements have been discovered by Dr. Baskerville, Professor of Chemistry of the University of North Carolina, excited considerable attention in London yesterday.

A *Mirror* representative called yesterday morning upon the gentleman responsible for the radium and similar departments at the Natural History Museum at South Kensington. "I have only just seen the announcement of the new discoveries," he said. "Nowadays, we realise that nothing is absurd and that little is impossible. The new discoveries by Dr. Baskerville, who has been working for some time with Dr. Kulz, are a perfectly possible and even probable result of the processes of chemical investigation."

"The whole question is that of the careful separation of rare earths, which can only be done by fractional precipitations. Technical terms," he smiled—"yes, but in the future one cannot foretell the end of the fractional precipitations of the elements. As yet we cannot tell what the exact value of radium is. So also with thorium, which will produce radiographs of a milder kind."

"The word radium has caught the popular imagination; the specimen we have in this museum attracts crowds daily. It would take you five minutes to-day, in this bright sunshine, before your eye would become sufficiently sensitive to notice its curious phenomena. The knowledge of radio-activity is so absolutely new; the sheaths of the incandescent lamps which have been in use for years are made of thorium, which is the oxide of thorium."

"If the recently-discovered radio-active elements, 'carolinium' and 'bergelium,' are more active than radium itself, the discoveries are of the highest importance. But," he added, "we must suspend judgment until we obtain fuller particulars."

day night that the Mormon missionaries carried off women and girls to Salt Lake City, and challenged the English police force to prove anything wrong against them. Sufficient evidence has been brought forward in the *Mirror* and elsewhere of Mormon practices, and the revelations recently made in America are sufficiently shocking to induce the municipal authorities, if the police decline to take action, to at least withdraw their support and encouragement of the Mormon campaign.

Police Inaction.

The following letter is to the point, and it is to be hoped that the ratepayers of Finsbury will act on the suggestion it contains:—

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

On visiting Finsbury Town Hall on Sunday night I was surprised to find that the Mormons were still allowed to preach their scandalous creed there. I was also ashamed of my citizenship to find that the police, far from attempting to prevent the young girls, who attended the Mormon meeting in scores, from entering the hall, actually directed many of them to the service.

Surely the fathers and mothers of Finsbury will not sit quietly down and allow their daughters, through the inaction of the public authorities, to be exposed to the risk of being ensnared by these proselytisers to an immoral doctrine. It is a crying scandal that some effort should not be made to remove the cancer of Mormonism from our midst. It is very evident that some extraordinary means must be taken to move our local authorities to action, and I suggest that the ratepayers of Finsbury should be called on to meet at Finsbury Town Hall before next Sunday to decide on some means of ridding the district of the Mormons.

JOSEPH A. CONWAY.

CONCERNING DEAR DIAMONDS.

It is stated in Antwerp that owing to the strike of Antwerp and Amsterdam diamond cutters, the London syndicate contemplates setting up a cutting and polishing establishment in London.

Yesterday a *Daily Mirror* representative made inquiries among several large diamond merchants with a view to discovering if there was any truth in the report.

"The strike," said one prominent merchant, "has only been on six weeks, and it is early days to think about a cutting place in London. As a matter of fact the thing has been discussed. But my own opinion is that the idea will end in smoke. We should have to get Dutchmen over here to teach our people the business, and it would take two years to get properly started."

"To say that the strike is unfavourably affecting the London market is absurd," the merchant concluded. "Rough diamonds are selling just as freely as ever they did."

"GENERAL" BOOTH.

Wants £1,000,000 for His Newest and Greatest Scheme.

Last night "General" Booth, the Salvation Army's grand old man, left England for the Continent.

His first stop will be Cologne. He will afterwards go on to Brunswick, Stockholm, and Copenhagen, addressing large meetings at each place.

"I shall spend a week of nights on board trains and boats," he told a *Mirror* representative, "and during the nineteen days I shall be away I shall speak at no less than twenty-seven meetings."

"At Stockholm the finest hall in the country, perhaps in the world, will be put at my disposal. That hall with the splendid pictures they talk so much about, you know."

Men in the Wrong Place.

"Then your trip is hardly in the nature of a holiday?" asked the *Mirror* representative.

"A holiday!" exclaimed the "General." "Scarcely. Why, I haven't had a day's holiday for fourteen years, and am still fit and well, in spite of the fact that yesterday was my seventy-fifth birthday."

The "General" has a new scheme on hand. He is trying to establish various centres through which persons who are useless in one country may be transferred to some other part of the world, where

THAMES STEAMBOATS.

Possibility of the Veterans Running Again This Summer.

There seems to be some chance that the Thames may not be without passenger steamers this year, as it has been the last year or two.

The ancient hulks which have been braving the elements between Chelsea and Battersea Bridges may be again at work.

Mr. A. F. Hills, manager of the Thames Steamboat Company, interviewed yesterday afternoon, stated that the Company's Bill was coming up in Parliament again next week, when they expected to have another fight with the County Council.

The company were, however, in a better position this year, and as the County Council were opposing practically the same points as last year the company expected to win. In any event, Mr. Hills anticipated an arrangement would be come to between the County Council and the company. He had made a proposal to the County Council that they (the Council) should run the boats this year in order to ensure there being a service.

So far as he was concerned he did not want the County Council to buy up the company's boats; he simply wanted to come to some arrangement providing that the company and the Council should run the boats together.

THE CITY MILKMAID CUP.

Every new member of the Vintners' Company has to drink from the milkmaid cup. This is a beautiful specimen of seventeenth century work, so constructed that only a steady hand can pass through the ordeal without spilling some of the liquor.

The Vintners' Company do not possess any very early plate, as Henry VIII. sadly depleted their treasure chest, but they are inviting a number of friends to inspect the articles they have since acquired.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED"

BEAUTY ADORNED.



Miss Mabel Larrell, who is playing in "The Duchess of Dantico," at the Lyric Theatre, looks an empress with her magnificent diadem.
[Photo by Johnston and Hoffman.]

DUKE OF WESTMINSTER INSPECTS THE JUMPS.



The Duke of Westminster rides round the course of the Bangor Wynnstay Hunt Steeplechases, to inspect the jumps.

DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER'S TROTTER.



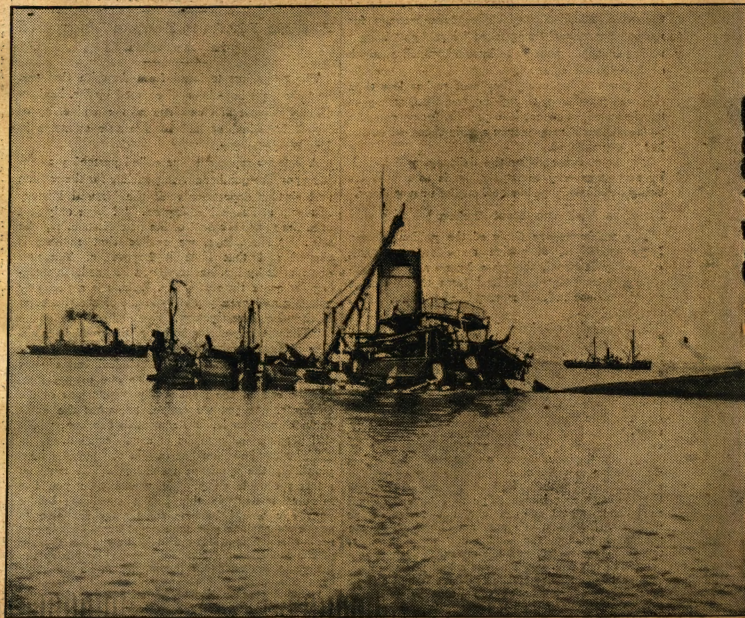
The Duchess of Westminster and Lady Crichton leaving the course after the Bangor Wynnstay Hunt Steeplechases, behind a fast trotter.

THE KING AS A



King Edward visits the Hussar Barracks at Copenhagen, accompanied by the Crown Prince of Denmark, head of the hussar regiment of which he is colonel.

A RELIC OF THE FIRST FIGHT BETWEEN RUSSIA AND JAPAN.



The sunken Russian gunboat Korietz at Chemulpho. The Japs say she fired the first shot in the Russo-Japanese war, and was sunk up to prevent her falling into the hands of the Japanese.

GRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES PER DAY.

ANISH HUSSAR.



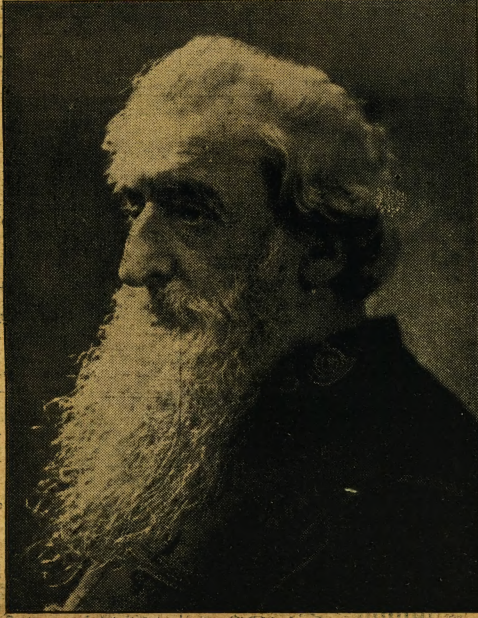
mark and Prince Charles of Sweden. His Majesty is wearing the uniform of the honorary colonel.

JAPAN.



Her crew blow her

HEAD OF THE "ARMY."



"General" Booth, of the Salvation Army, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday on Sunday. [Retary Photo Company]

SEVEN MILE WALKING CHAMPION.



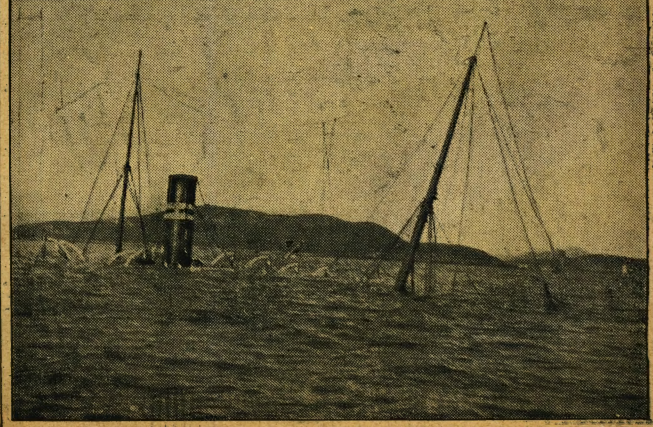
G. E. Larner, of the Brighton and County Harriers, who won the seven miles walking championship at Rochdale on Saturday. He is a Brighton policeman. [Photo by Foster, Brighton.]

THE BEAST OF BURDEN OF TIBET.



Yaks, which are used by the Tibetans as pack-animals, grazing on the side of Mount Chumohari, 23,000 feet above sea level. [Special "Mirror" photograph by] [Lieut.-Colonel Waddell.]

SUNK TO ESCAPE THE JAPANESE.



The remains of the Russian mail steamer Sungar, sunk by the Russians at Chemulpo, to avoid capture by the Japanese.

CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN JOURNALIST.—RUSSIAN TEA.

ROSY PROSPECTS.

BUT NOT SO MANY "PERKS" AS BELIEVED.

Some few people cherish the idea that the lady journalist is a privileged being, who pays for nothing from a meal to a mantle, and lives upon high-class samples. Now, whilst this is very far from being the case, I am prepared to admit that there are a few perquisites in our profession, as in most others.

These, of course, vary with the special line of work you take up. Thus, ladies who write leaders, imaginative articles, and interviews are not likely to be offered anything save, in the latter instance, an occasional autograph photo. Ladies, however, who do a fashion letter, a weekly domestic column, or describe the newest things in the shops for the ladies' papers stand a better chance.

Samples Which Come In Useful.

Some editors rigidly forbid their staff to accept anything, but the majority do not take the trouble to inquire whether you have consented to sample a couple of pairs of gloves or a smart hat from the draper, whose wares you have been extolling. Small accessories of dress, such as a lace collar, parasol, or hosiery, are often pressed on the lady journalist, but only a very favoured few are the recipients of really good gowns and mantles.

I know one dress editress who received last Christmas an elegant tea-gown from a big West End house. Nor was this her only gift. Corsets, curiously enough, are often sent by way of sample. Indeed, how can one justly dilate on the merits of whalebone and cut unless one has worn the article in question? Scent, soap, and fancy stationery are sometimes pressed upon the lady journalists doing the shops, whilst toilet washes and cosmetics are also occasionally expected to sample for the benefit of fair readers. A smart woman writer of my acquaintance declares she has had her face washed and massaged by every skin specialist in the metropolis; but this is an operation I have always firmly declined with thanks.

"Free Lunch" and Tea.

At exhibitions where edibles, domestic appliances, and fancy goods are on view the lady journalist is generally pressed to try a sample of this and a bottle of that, and I have, before now, come home the possessor of a home-made loaf, a patent egg-boiler, a sample of household soap, and a box of boiler, a sample of a basket of chocolates and a new sort of biscuit. At Christmas time very many offices receive crackers, sweets, cards, and Christmas novelties for notice. Occasionally these are divided amongst the staff, or the person who writes the paragraph gets the thing she writes about. Books and music, signed by composer and author, are often sent to the lady journalist because it is hoped she will put in a notice in one or other of her papers; and, as she gets to know in course of time a good many celebrities, her collection of autograph volumes is not always to be despised.

"Free feels," to use a vulgar expression, must be classed amongst the perquisites, though male journalists also share these; and, whereas the sterner sex are known to be very deadly on the wines and cigars at Press lunches, the lady journalist is just as glad to receive her afternoon tea or strawberries and cream gratis.

Plenty of Invitations.

A comparatively new fashion is to invite lady journalists to the private view of any West End shop that opens a lunch establishment in Bond-street or Kensington; and, besides being regaled with a swell tea, you often come away with some appropriate souvenir of the occasion. New tea-rooms, frequently run by ladies, are also most usually inaugurated in this way, and, as almost every few months some fresh place of this sort opens, one gets a good many invitations of this class.

Still another kind of perquisite is the invitation which one knows is often accorded for the sake of a notice. Professional people of every sort are always anxious for advertisement, and are only too delighted to receive a presentable lady journalist at their parties, "at homes," and garden-parties—secure of the fact that, in return, they will read a bright account of their festivities, with frocks and faces treated in a way impossible to a male reporter.

HOUSEWIFE'S BUREAU.

A LEAGUE FOR THE EXCHANGE OF EXCELLENT RECIPES.

Tucked away in the recesses of their brain, or carefully written down in a treasured album of household lore, most women possess their own special golden hints.

Such recipes these women would gladly share with others were the opportunity afforded them of

pass them on willingly to less enlightened beings did they know how to.

Brides who are starting housekeeping would be thankful to receive the wisdom of experienced women, and matrons of experience are herewith invited to help them. The give and take of a housewife's exchange makes for sympathy, and so is of service in another and more subtle way to women than the merely practical one.

A fashion has arisen again for keeping manuscript recipe books, for women are becoming very house-proud, and are emulating their grandmothers in the excellence of their prowess as good house-



Drawn specially for the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" by Miss HOARE.

Above is sketched a taffetas shirt, the salient features of which are the big balloon sleeves, with their muslin wrist ruffles and the gauged fichu that accentuates the drooping shoulders. The yoke is made of white embroidered muslin, and it is suggested that the taffetas be snuff-brown or sea-green, with black velvet edgings and a bow.

doing so. Knowing the value, for example, of a really efficacious and harmless cure for nervous headache, a truly reliable exterminator of that kitchen pest the beetle, a recipe that never fails for making marmalade, a labour-saving hint for the laundry, or serviceable counsel upon the upbringing of the baby, the possessors thereof would

keepers. It is therefore recommended that the recipes and hints printed in the *Mirror* be cut out and pasted into albums forthwith.

Three prizes a week, one of 10s. and two of 5s., will be given for the best three recipes or hints, on any subject, including such homely ones as "How to keep off the blues" or to smooth out the tangle of the servant question. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper only.

Appended are some good recipes from a few friendly contributors given as a start to the Bureau. First upon the list comes that Derbyshire delicacy

BAKEWELL PUDDING.

(Mrs. Dawson, Stonecroft, Liverpool.)

Line a deep plate with pastry, and ornament the edges. Place a layer of jam at the bottom, and pour over it the following mixture:—2oz. butter melted, two eggs well beaten, one lb. sponge cake crumbled, 1lb. castor sugar, 1oz. ground almonds, five drops essence of almonds, mix all well together and bake in a good hot oven from thirty to forty minutes.

TO CLEAN CARPETS.

(Mrs. B. Chichester.)

There is nothing better with which to clean carpets than bran, moistened just sufficiently to hold the particles together. Sweep the carpet after the bran has been sprinkled over it not only cleans it, but gathers all the dirt into the bran, and keeps the broom clean at the same time, and scarcely any dust settles on the pictures and furniture.

CORKS FOR KNIVES.

(Maggie, Manchester.)

As constant cleaning on the knifeboard wears them thin, the best way when the knives are not very stained is to get an ordinary cork, dip the end in a little damp bathbrick, then rub it up and down the knife, and afterwards polish with a dry duster.

A CRACKED EGG.

(Well Wisher, Guildford.)

A cracked egg can be safely boiled if wrapped in a piece of greased paper.

BABY'S BOTTLE.

(Old Nurse, Derby.)

A few grains of common rice put in the water when cleaning the bottle will be found excellent for the purpose. It also cleanses other bottles.

TREASURES, OLD AND NEW.

RADIUM RIBBON A NOVELTY IN DRESS.

Rare gilt buttons, bits of old lace, silver cockades, and characteristic embroideries are being eagerly sought for to embellish the vests, corsages, and hats of the season. Vests are a very important feature and are of a most fanciful description. They're made of silk, piqué, leather, velvet, or taffetas, and some of them are beautifully embroidered with lace insertions. Brown, with pale green trimmings, is a favourite combination of colour, and there is a great deal of old dead gold embroidery being used for boleros, blouses, mantles, and hats.

An innovation, inspired by the Russo-Japanese war, consists of gaily-flowered Japanese silks, to be worn as scarves draped about the shoulders or as wraps. These silks are embroidered with cherry blossoms, chrysanthemums, purple lilies, or pale green Oriental flowers. They are made into vests, too, and are also in great favour for tea-gowns and bonnet wraps. A favourite colour for spring wear will be the delicate snuff-brown and coffee shades which were brought into vogue by the Empress Eugénie, but they are mostly seen on taffetas to form whole toilettes.

What Radium Ribbon Is.

A new ribbon is called radium. It is a shot weaving, showing upon a pearly background a suspicion of blue and the sable shades seen in an opal. Certain it is that ribbons are to rival lace in importance this coming summer, and already a very prominent place is given to them in the best shops.

The first thought that occurs to one when a smart show of ribbons is seen is how old-fashioned they look. It would seem that the wardrobes of quite fifty years ago had been ransacked and forced to yield up their treasures, for we recognise upon the patterns most prominently displayed those with which our grandmothers were wont to tie up their curls long years ago.

Dolly Varden sashes of azure blue silk figured with flowers are to be a feature of the warm weather modes. Lovely Pompadour effects mingle with piquant Dresden styles. Conventional wreaths vie with delightfully blurred blossoms massed together, so on the whole all tastes can be met in the ribbon departments.

TEA AS IN RUSSIA.

THE BREW THE KING PREFERS.

The Russians drink tea persistently all day long, but they observe various precautions in order that their digestions be not ruined.

Firstly, they drink good tea. Secondly, they sip it very hot; thirdly, they put no sugar and no milk in it; fourthly, they add to it thin slices of lemon. All this makes for hygiene.

The samovar is a familiar sight in Russia, and is now, as a consequence of friendly political feeling, the fashionable housewife's craze in Paris, while in America and in London it is becoming more and more widely patronised. But when this tea-urn is adopted, there should also appear on the table glasses for the tea, either in silver holders or without. Few housewives, however, care to consign to the cupboard their favourite china sets; so the plan of borrowing the samovar only from Russia is the one that finds most favour.

It goes without saying that the finer the flavour the more delicious is the tea drunk Russian fashion, unsullied as it is by milk or sugar. In Paris ten francs a pound is cheerfully given for it, and even in England it costs from about five shillings upwards.

Less costly tea, however, taste much better with lemon than with the usual accompaniments of milk or sugar, and China tea is particularly good made in this way.

The King drinks his tea after the manner of the Russians, partly from choice and partly for his health's sake. He takes two very thin slices of lemon with each cup, but drinks far less sparingly of the beverage than his Imperial nephew, the Tsar.

COST OF "TEACHING THE YOUNG IDEA."

Those who are interested in the subject of education will be able to obtain some valuable information from a report issued by the Board of Education respecting schools in this country.

From this it appears that in 1903 there were 6,223 council or board schools, and 14,398 voluntary schools, which were attended by 5,997,059 scholars. Of the voluntary schools, 11,658 were Church of England, with 2,338,587 scholars; 452 Wesleyan, with 157,403 scholars; 1,059 Roman Catholic, with 397,586 scholars; and 1,039 British or other schools, with 263,573 scholars.

Attending council or board schools were 2,875,709 scholars.

The total annual grant paid was £5,413,889.



C. L. VALENTINE, 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.



A Russian samovar, or tea-urn, is liked by Englishwomen because it looks so quaint, but the Russian method of drinking tea in glassess instead of cups finds few votaries.

MATRIMONIAL AGENCIES.

Experiences of One Who Knows.

In view of the suggestion published in the *Daily Mirror*, that the churches should act as matrimonial bureaus, it may be pointed out that to all intents and purposes the existing matrimonial agency is run for the sole object of transferring cash from the pockets of gullible fools to those of the astute gentleman who poses as manager, and who describes himself in his circulars as one "in whom the management repose unbounded and deserved confidence."

That the business is a very extensive one admits of no matter of doubt. There are a number of these concerns domiciled in London, while there are few of the larger provincial towns which have not something of the sort for the fleecing of the credulous. What the income is may be guessed from a computation of the out-of-pocket expenses incidental to the carrying on of a business of this kind, which, in some cases, amount to some thousands a year.

View to Early Marriage.

The procedure is simple. An advertisement is inserted in one of the weekly London or provincial papers, such as the following:—

MATRIMONY.—Gracious lady, aged twenty-seven, income £2,000, free manufacturing business, desires correspondence with an educated, affectionate gentleman, with a view to early marriage. Honourable secrecy guaranteed. Address, etc.

The address given is usually a private one, but to the individual who answers it there comes back a reply from a matrimonial agent, who offers an introduction to the lady on condition that he fills up an enclosed form, and conforms to a number of rules, for which a charge of one shilling is made. He pays the shilling, and the rules come to hand, whereby he learns that he must pay a fee of 45s. to become a client, while, as an inducement, the agent writes in an unctuous fashion that the lady is enamoured of his letter, and only waiting for him to become a client of the agency to be introduced to him. He parts with five guineas, and is further supplied with an agreement couched in legal form, and signed with a flourish.

In consideration of my being introduced to or put in correspondence with a lady through the influence of the agency, I hereby agree with the proprietor to pay him, his executors, administrators, or assigns, in the event of a marriage taking place between such lady and myself, the sum of £10 within one month after my said marriage. And, etc., a further two and a half per cent. of the gross value of any property which she may possess at the time or inherit afterwards. While a further clause binds the signatory under a penalty of £50 not to "directly or indirectly, by any means, cause to be divulged, the names or identities of any of the ladies, clients of the said proprietor, etc."

These preliminaries settled, the proprietor be groom anxiously awaits the communication from the heiress. It is in vain. He writes to his agent. The agent replies that he is sorry, that he cannot understand it.

Further Extortion.

Meanwhile he advises his correspondent to open up negotiations with other ladies whose names he forwards. Of these, all who have any pretensions to fortune are invariably to be communicated with, "care of the proprietor." The others are almost invariably servants, who have ventured to entrust their names and reputations to this individual. After much fruitless letter writing, the agent offers to transfer his dupe to a special department, where he will be the object of solicitude of a special ambassador for a further fee, ranging from £100 to £15.

Even this is useless, and at last, wearied with his fruitless attempts to secure the prized heiress, and fearing the laughter of his friends and acquaintances, he sits down to bear his loss with what equanimity he may.

To men, the sole danger in these agencies is the loss of money; but to girls there is the possibility of lifelong misery if they are so foolish as to entrust themselves to the mercies of the individuals who pose as matrimonial agents.

After all, it is not so incomprehensible that persons desirous of entering the married state should set forth their requirements in the columns of a

daily paper—or even in those of a journal devoted exclusively to the interests of the "great unwedded."

A little information, therefore, respecting the origin of many of these flowery announcements may prove both interesting and instructive, especially as it is somewhat curious to suppose that they are inserted by amiable and domesticated ladies with considerable fortunes, or young and handsome gentlemen of good position, and in receipt of seductive salaries.

Like many other middlemen, the matrimonial agent, as already shown, thrives upon his fees—chiefly those charged for introductions, engagements, and marriages—though, of course, there are many other payments to be made in special cases where a particularly advantageous match has been made.

In his advertisements will be found the positive assurance that any person desiring to marry cannot do better than consult him, as he always has a large number of eligible ladies and gentlemen on his books.

This last statement is perfectly true, but the wily agent omits to say that, as a rule, he has obtained the names and addresses of these clients by means of bogus advertisements, purporting to emanate from private individuals of the "bachelor with independent means" and "Dora, aged 19," order.

Always Too Late.

Now, when any gentleman writes to the last-named young lady, he receives a reply from the agent, saying that the inquiry came too late, Miss Dora having just become engaged to a wealthy merchant. Still (the letter goes on to say), it is advisable that the gentleman's name be registered on the books, as many other equally attractive and moneyed damsels may presently enter the matrimonial market.

So much for the trickery by which clients are frequently obtained and preliminary fees extorted. Let us suppose a man really wants to marry a woman with money, and, with that end in view, writes to the agent. The latter instantly requests his client to forward details of qualification desired in future wife; and on receipt of these a photograph of the lady most likely to suit is returned by the next post.

On one occasion the photograph of a popular actress was sent to a wealthy businessman, "in Essex; and when the latter intimated, somewhat reluctantly, that the lady "would do," it became necessary, of course, to put him off with plausible stories.

It is a significant fact, by the way, that matrimonial agents invariably make the arrangement of breach of promise, and other matrimonial cases a distinct branch of their business.

Systematic Swindling.

Quite a large number of really private matrimonial advertisements are inserted by adventurers of both sexes with a view of systematic swindling. Take a case which came under notice just recently, for instance. A certain "refined and ladylike widow, possessed of considerable means," was not above borrowing £200 from an elderly gentleman with whom she had corresponded "with a view to matrimony," and to whom she had explained the urgent demand. Needless to say, the widow disappeared shortly after this little haul.

Single ladies possessing a little money and desiring to get married, and even domestic servants with a deposit in the Post Office, are but too often attracted by a carefully worded matrimonial advertisement, inserted by an unprincipled scamp, whose sole intention in cultivating the acquaintance of his victims is the acquisition of their hard-earned savings, at any cost.

Surely, then, it must occur to every person who gives the matter some thought, that it is infinitely better to wait patiently until he or she comes along than to seek a husband or a wife through the medium of a shady agent.

Even if young people insert, or reply to, these announcements, "just for the fun of the thing," they will do well to remember that in this way they are liable to contract undesirable and even dangerous connections and acquaintances, who may crop up at unpleasant moments and cause regret, annoyance, and trouble.

REV. W. CARLILE ON MAKING MARRIAGES.

A *Mirror* representative yesterday saw the Rev. W. Carlile on the question of marriage among the thousands of young men and women who wish to marry but have no means of meeting under proper social conditions. Mr. Carlile, the founder of the Church Army, has devoted his life to the social questions of London life.

There are many social institutions in touch with and organised by the churches. Is it not possible for them to benefit the community considerably by a frank effort to tackle this problem?

Why should they not avowedly endeavour to bring respectable young people together who are in a position to marry?

Why should they not do something, though but a little, to prevent "Crossmanism," something to obviate the dangers surrounding women who have saved a small sum of money and are looking for a husband?

Such were the propositions put before the Rev. W. Carlile, and his answer was immediate, clear, and ready.

"Matrimonial bureau?" he said, "why I have been a thoroughgoing matrimonial agent for years!

"None of my flock," he went on, "marry out of the fold, if I have anything to do with it!

"Yes, I look after my girls, and my young men, too. One of my chief objects is to see them properly and happily married."

A Friendly Buffoon.

"At my social evenings for young people I make it a point to shuffle my guests about like a pack of cards, so that as many of them as possible get to know one another before they are married. Mr. Carlile stopped and thought for a minute.

Then he spoke quietly and with a keen glance of his grey eyes through his glasses.

"There's a lot in the idea," he said; "a lot in it!"

America is not far behind Mr. Carlile, though the Rev. James O. White, of Cincinnati, does not believe in "shuffling" his young people; on the contrary, he provides comparative privacy for them.

He has opened a public hall for the convenience of courting youths and maidens. He calls it a "sparking parlour."

To this place, which, though an open hall, is carefully contrived to contain many cosy corners, he attracts the young men and girls from the poor districts round about.

They are glad of the chance, and flock to the parlour. By means of it, Mr. White hopes to save them from frequenting the low dance halls and spending their evenings wandering about the streets.

If the scheme meets with continued success, the Union Bethel, the religious denomination to which Mr. White belongs, intend to open other halls in various localities.

HUNTING THE GERM.

Among the passengers who have just reached Liverpool on the Cunarder *Etruria* was Dr. L. Heektoen, who is visiting this country for the purpose of making some experiments in order to discover the scarlet fever germ. He represents the American McCormick Memorial Institute for Incurables and Diseased Persons, endowed by Mr. Harold F. McCormick, a son-in-law of Mr. Rockefeller.

It is understood that Dr. Heektoen will, while in England, make some experiments with apes. Subsequently he will pursue his investigations on the Continent.

SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

It is by Prince Edward of Wales's own special wish that he is to join the Britannia at an early date. He is devoted to the sea, and for a long time has been most anxious to follow in his father's footsteps and make the sea his profession.

The Prince of Wales was about twelve years old when he became a naval cadet, but Prince Edward will not be ten until next June. He is not likely to join the Navy until after this date is past, as ten years old is full young. As our future King, however, he has to begin things very early, the education of a Prince being a much more elaborate and comprehensive affair than that of ordinary people.

Favourite Studies.

Prince Edward, like his royal father, is extremely interested in everything connected with the Navy, and even now is quite au fait with the different parts of a ship. He and his younger brother are generally dressed as sailors.

Like most small boys of their age they possess a flotilla of boats, with which they are very fond of sailing on the sea when at the seaside, or, failing that, when in London they sometimes are allowed to sail them upon the ornamental water in the grounds at Buckingham Palace.

Newmarket Notes.

The Craven meeting at Newmarket generally sees society reassembling there after an absence of several months; and this year, the weather being so fine, people have turned up in full force, and most of the houses will be full.

But there will be, alas! many absentees. The death of Prince Solykoff closes The Kremlin, with his pleasant bachelor parties; Sir Ernest Cassel is abroad and Moulton Paddock closes; and Lord and Lady Wolverton are in mourning, so there will be no party at Queensberry House. The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire are, however, back from abroad, and have a few friends staying with them; Mr. and Mrs. Leo Rothchild have a party at Palace House; Mr. Leonard and Lady Violet Brassey also have a small house-party; and a good many men are staying at the Jockey Club Rooms. Several people, too, will come over from different places in the neighbourhood, including Lord Ellesmere, who it at Stetchworth Park.

An Accident.

The late Lady Isabel Larnach will be much missed at Newmarket; where she and her husband were always regular attendants. It was in the autumn, some three years ago now, that Mr. Larnach, when getting out of the train at Newmarket, had the misfortune to slip and break his leg rather badly. He was taken to a hotel in the town, and laid up there for some weeks.

Birthdays.

Lady Lurgan, whose birthday it was yesterday, is one of the smart young married women in society. She is tall and slim in appearance, with dark hair and a pale face. Always the very acme of neatness and smartness, she generally wears a gardenia as a buttonhole, and usually affects tight-fitting, tailor-made frocks. She is a thorough sportswoman, who can throw a fly and land a fish, and handle a gun or a horse with the utmost skill, although not up-to-date as regards motoring, which she does not care for, but to which both her husband and her father, Lord Cadogan, are very much addicted.

Here and There.

Lord and Lady Shaftesbury do not intend to be very much in town this season, as they have let their house to Lord and Lady Home. All this winter No. 38, Brynston-square has been occupied by Lord and Lady Beauchamp, who have done a good deal of entertaining there.

Lady Constance Mackenzie has taken a small place in Caithness-shire where she will be for the present, and where she has a party of friends with her. Her recent extended travels have so accustomed her to an outdoor life, that she finds it almost impossible to remain in a town for long together.

CONSCIENCE CLEARING-HOUSE.

Nonconformists Pooch-Pooch a Bishop's

Quaint Suggestion.

"Passive resistors" laughed long and loudly yesterday at the five proposals of the Bishop of Bath and Wells published in the "Times."

Briefly, the Bishop proposed the establishment of a clearing-house, of the nature of a railway clearing-house, in connection with the Board of Education. Every ratepayer who is conscientiously opposed to the payment of the education rate could then, on making a declaration of effect, cancel his rate "for the support of provided schools only." In this way the worthy dignity of the Church thought the numerous discontents on Nonconformists' goods that now take place weekly throughout the country could be dispensed with, but the National Passive Resistance Committee will have none of it. Mr. James Everett, the secretary, was most decisive on the subject to a *Daily Mirror* representative.

"We will have no half measures," he said. "If we were to accept this earmarking of rates it would be making a precedent for all sorts of similar concessions. We are asking no favours—we are demanding the right to educate our children as we ourselves were educated."

"We will simply fight this iniquitous Act until some British Government repeals it. The old Church Rate Organisation fought for thirty years and won. We are prepared to do the same."

Our readers are strengthening every day. We are not cranks. One of our number, to prove this, has gone to prison twice in six months. I refer to Mr. W. A. Parker, of Sutton, who will be released from Wandsworth Goal on Thursday next.

"A lady 'resister' at Wimbledon will have her goods sold at Spearman's Auction Rooms on Wednesday sooner than pay. That will show you whether 'passive resistors' desire to 'ease the present situation,' as the Bishop puts it."

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THE RISKS WE RUN.

Terrible Mistakes and Tragic Accidents Which Happen Every Day.

A terrible surgical mistake, with a tragic ending, has recently been reported from America. In 1901 Dr. Washburn, a well-known physician in the Western States, underwent an operation in a Chicago hospital, in the course of which a pair of six-inch artery forceps were used between the lung and the liver. These, by an unaccountable oversight, were sewn up in the patient's body.

The doctor continued to endure great pain in his side, and, not long since, a second operation took place. The operating surgeon was startled to come across the forceps, rusty and black, embedded in the liver. One is not surprised to learn that Dr. Washburn died. This strange happening owes the memory of other mistakes equally terrible and tragic.

Lack of vigilance has disastrous results in medicine as well as surgery. Terrible results are brought about through the administration of physic taken from wrong bottles, a fact which any coroner can substantiate. These physic tragedies, as one may designate them, most frequently occur through blunders similar to the following, which happened three years since.

At Normanton three children of a blacksmith were poisoned by strychnine, supplied in error by a medical dispenser acting for a

medical man. Two bottles, one containing strychnine and the other antonine, were side by side on the same shelf, and the dispenser said he must have taken down the strychnine bottle instead of the other.

"The wrong bottle" is always the evidence in such cases, and "Death by Misadventure" is the usual verdict.

Only last year a gentleman, who had for years been accustomed to call at a chemist's in the City for a daily dose of his favourite drug, died from a similar cause. He had paid his accustomed visit and partaken of his draught, but no sooner, however, had it gone down his throat than he exclaimed to the assistant who had served him, "You've poisoned me," and at once lost consciousness, which he never recovered. The assistant had thoughtlessly given the stimulant from the wrong bottle.

One of the most deplorable instances of this variety of tragic mistake was that which at the selfsame stroke deprived the Empire of a great personality and the world of science of one of its most famous men—the death of Professor Tyndall, which was brought about by swallowing the wrong medicine.

He was on the sick list, and, waking up one night, he asked his wife for his physic. She handed him what she thought was the proper stuff, but, a moment later, he added, quietly and in his usual voice, "My dear, you have given me the wrong medicine," and shortly

after expired. Unfortunately, it turned out that the dose had been taken from the wrong bottle.

The case of Professor Tyndall reminds one that sometimes scientific men meet their deaths through errors while in the pursuit of their experiments. Only last summer M. Filippoff, an eminent Russian scientist, was found dead in his own laboratory.

The day before his death the newspapers had contained a letter from him, in which he said that as powder had made wars less murderous, he hoped to invent something that should make them impossible.

He believed he had succeeded, but had to work with extreme caution, as he had to handle substances of a most horribly poisonous and explosive nature. Notwithstanding these dangerous surroundings, he hoped to proclaim the existence of an apparatus which, working at St. Petersburg, could produce an awful explosion in Constantinople.

When his dead body was discovered there was evidence in his laboratory that he had been working with anhydrous prussic acid, and this, by an error or miscalculation of judgment, had poisoned him. Who can tell but that if he had lived he might have revolutionised the arts of war and perhaps brought about his ideal—making warfare impossible!

The revolver vies with the medicine bottle as the cause of accidental tragedies. Two such accidents occurred in 1898, the surroundings of which were almost identical.

The first happened in Algiers, where Madame Masson, wife of the chief district Government engineer, was killed by her husband in domestic circumstances. For some time he had been in the habit of sleeping with a revolver by his bedside, a practice he had found necessary as a protection against the depredations of native robbers. He was

awakened during the night by something stirring in the room, and instantly seizing his pistol fired at a lightly-clad figure in white standing by the window.

His anguish may be imagined when he heard his wife exclaim, "Oh, Henri, you have killed me." She had barely uttered the words when she fell dead on the floor. Unable to sleep she had left her bed to procure a soothing potion, when her movements aroused her husband, who, only half awake, had taken her for a burglar and fired before he realised that his wife was not by his side.

In the other case the scene of the tragedy was Johannesburg. Mrs. Mackintosh, the wife of a business man in the "diamond town," awoke one night under the impression that thieves were in the house. She awakened her husband, who immediately got up and made a thorough search of the premises; but this proving unfruitful he returned to his couch.

His wife, however, still feeling restless, arose, and, unknown to her husband, sat down on a seat by the window. A little while later Mr Mackintosh again awoke, and seeing someone by the window took his revolver from under the pillow and fired, the bullet killing his wife instantly.

Undoubtedly the two preceding incidents were the result of a combination of nerves, and darkness, but over-vigilance has sometimes produced dire calamity. The following accident happened in 1897.

As is well-known, the occupant of the throne of All the Russias never moves abroad without great precautions being taken for his protection. One fine morning in the year mentioned the Tsar, who was taking a "constitutional" in the park at Tsarskoe Selo, saw a gardener busily engaged among the plants and flowers, and beckoned the man to approach him.

The gardener hastened to obey, but a guard, thinking he was running up to attack the Emperor, shot him dead.

AT A MAN'S MERCY.

By META SIMMINS.

Author of "The Bishop's Wife," &c.

"Love's rosy bonds to iron shackles turned
Are worse than red-eyed hate."

CHAPTER II. The Turning of the Tide.

Cynthia laid down the letter and burst into tears, happy tears, tears of relief. Out of the darkness, which only a moment before had threatened to overwhelm her, had shone a sudden and great light; and this letter, with its almost cut wording, conveyed the most glorious and blessed news that the girl's eyes had ever rested on.

Arthur Stanton was alive! At the first rush of almost sufficing relief this was Cynthia's one impression; then, as she dashed away the tears, in sheer shame at her weakness, fear and hope and amazement crowded in upon her.

She took up the letter again. It was dated from a famous East End hospital, and signed "Elizabeth Reed, Sister-in-Charge." Cynthia's wondering eyes devoured every word of it again. It stated briefly and baldly that a patient, admitted some two months before under the name of "Bennett," and suffering from severe concussion of the brain, had, since his very slow recovery, persistently stated that his name was not Bennett, but Stanton. At first, the sister said, the man's assertion was merely regarded as a remnant of his delirium, which had been prolonged, but as he adhered consistently to the statement, and further had given the name and address of Miss Graham as a witness to his identity, she had consented to write, as the patient's progress was much retarded by his anxiety.

Cynthia pressed the paper to her cheek, as though it were some dear and animated thing; and so it was—the charter of her salvation from the black despair which had enveloped her.

She could hardly pin on her hat, her fingers trembled so; the room was strewn with her things, mad excitement had her in its grip, and she had no thought of anything except the one thing—that the lover, from whom, for the very outset, she had been so cruelly separated, was alive, and had appealed to her to give him back his very place in the scheme of the world.

Arthur! Arthur alone! In need of her! The thought thrilled her with a delicious joy. Is it not the very essence of a woman's love when she can truthfully assure herself that the man is dependent upon her?

She cast no thought at all to her father, to the surprise which he might feel when he found her gone. She had no room for such thoughts, all she cared for now was to see her lover again.

The cab seemed to her to move at a funeral pace. Its slowness maddened her. Each time she felt her pulses quicken with apprehension lest she might be too late. A crowd of phantom fears hustled their way through her mind as she drove.

What if after all it were not Arthur? What if they refused to admit her—if it were after hours? She was vaguely acquainted with the etiquette of hospital life, and she had terrible recollections of regulations regarding hours as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. Some of her joyful exhilaration was beginning to die down; the chain of mean streets through which the cab proceeded depressed her: the squalid women, the dirty and untidy children, with pinched, unnatural, aged faces. She lay back in the corner of the hansom and closed her eyes, setting her teeth and telling herself that she was a coward, and that her fears were groundless.

But despite her efforts at self-control, when she reached the hospital Cynthia was in a pitiable state of excitement; she felt on the verge of tears, and full of fluttering anxiety. As she waited for the

Sister in the gaunt, bare room to which the porter had shown her, she became calmer, finding her self at last beneath the roof which sheltered her lover.

The Sister, to Cynthia's relief, was extremely pleasant; she had expected a very different person from the wording of the letter. She set the girl's fears at rest at once, answering her tremblingly-uttered inquiry as to her patient's progress with cheerful assurance.

"There is nothing in the world to be frightened about," she said. "I expect after he has seen you he will make the most rapid strides. What has kept him back so far has been his depression. I am afraid that unconsciously we have all been a little cruel to him, for we paid not the slightest attention to his assertion that he was not the man we took him for."

Cynthia uttered a little sound of protest, and blushed painfully, but the nurse laughed. "You would exonerate us, I am sure," she said, pleasantly, "if you had heard only a few of the astounding statements with which he has enlightened me. I have never heard anything like it, never! But there," she added, seeing that Cynthia's eyes had filled with tears, "all that is over; you must see him and judge if he is himself again."

"I may see him now?" Cynthia asked, in some fear.

"Oh, by all means. It would be brutal to let you have such a journey for nothing. Of course, it is after visiting hours, nearly bedtime, in fact, but he is in a small ward alone, and it will not matter. I expect you are very anxious to see him?" She cast a shrewd glance at Cynthia as she spoke.

"Terribly anxious," Cynthia's lips trembled, she faltered a few words in explanation of Arthur's disappearance. The nurse was amazed. As she led the girl to the white stone stairs, she chattered volubly of her astonishment, chatter which fell unheeded on Cynthia's ears. All Cynthia knew or cared to know was that in a few moments' time she would feel the touch of her lover's hand again.

The Sister left her for a few moments in the flagged passage while she went in to prepare her patient; to Cynthia they dragged like hours, excitement surged up over her, rendering her almost faint. She leaned against the wall, trying to summon all her resolution to her aid.

The Sister reappeared and beckoned her with a smiling face. "You will be good medicine I can see," she whispered, "but as little excitement as possible please, and only a short interview this time."

Cynthia, with a madly beating heart, followed her into the small ward.

For a second or two she had no control over her voice, she could not speak. She could only stand holding tightly to the hand which was extended so eagerly to her.

The man in the bed, feeding his famished eyes on the dear face, could only whisper huskily: "Oh, thank God, Cynthia, at last!"

The girl looked at him with loving eyes suffused with a tender pity. She hardly recognised the boyish lover who had wooed her so masterfully on Carberry Hill, in this white-faced, hollow-eyed man. Mechanically she stroked the hand she remembered as brown and tanned, a hand of strength, now white and soft as the hand of a delicate woman.

"Well, what do you think of him?" asked the Sister. She had stood aside, but this method of greeting was not to her liking. Providence had dealt niggardly with her in the matter of tact, and she was anxious to bring before the attention of these two that it was by her agency, so to speak, that to-night saw them re-united.

Cynthia turned her face to her and tried to smile, but instead tears ran down her cheeks. The nurse felt a tinge of embarrassment, and bent over Arthur.

"You'll soon be all right, Mr. Stanton," she said. "All we want is that your eyes should look less like burnt holes in a blanket. Well, I'll leave you for a little; I dare say you have a lot to say to each other. But only fifteen minutes, remember, Mr. Graham."

The lovers were left alone.

The greetings over, Cynthia, for all her fear of fatiguing her lover, must question him. But Arthur had nothing to say. He knew nothing beyond what the girl herself knew, except that he had been smitten down by a sudden blow on the

head as he walked on the Embankment, dreaming of her. After that he had lived in a terrible world—a world peopled by all the horrors of a disordered brain, to wake at last to the real world, where they wooed and did deny him his very name.

"They call me Bennett, Cynthia," he said to the girl, with a smile that was a ghost of the smile she remembered so well. "They insisted upon it—said that it was marked upon my collar—fancy paying attention to such a detail! As matter of fact, darling, that's where the whole mystery deepens. The clothes in which I was dressed were not mine. There was nothing belonging to me in the pockets, and when I was struck down I had several papers—your photograph—and that last cruel, sweet letter you sent me."

His words called up the recollection which had fired Arthur's hand, felt the touch of his lips once more upon her own.

"Arthur—can you ever forgive me for that letter—forgive me for being so near—so near doubting you?" She bent her head over his hand, and said that he would see the pain and confusion in her face.

"Forgive you?" His grasp on her hand tightened. "Sweet—what can you have thought—being asked so black against me—" he broke off abruptly, and his face for one brief moment clouded. "Even still? Do you believe in me—after all this change?"

She clasped her hands together. "Ah, I don't know where to begin," she cried. "There is so much to tell. Arthur, all those clouds are lifted—"

"STAGE-STRUCK,"

OUR NEW

SERIAL STORY,

Begins on Thursday.

the mystery of my uncle's death is cleared up." In a few words as possible she told him what the detective had told her only that afternoon. Arthur Stanton listened to her in silent amazement.

"Could one have believed it of Griswold!" he ejaculated, at last. "Fabian Griswold! are you sure there is no mistake about it, sweetheart. Why the man was so well known, went everywhere, was received in the most exclusive houses!" In his weakness the revelation regarding the man who had once seemed to him so formidable a rival superseded all the rest of Cynthia's news in interest.

"It's perfectly true," said Cynthia. "You know, Arthur, that I believed for a time that Fabian Griswold had been responsible for your disappearance—at one time—once terrible time—that he had killed you." He asserted to me that you were dead—spoke me as though he could prove it."

Stanton looked at her vacantly. "I have no idea," he said in a weak voice. "Oh—if you had believed him—child, would it have made any difference? If I had been dead—would you have ever married him?"

"Married him?" cried Cynthia, in fine scorn. "Oh, if I had been the last man in the world—and my life depended on it! Sometimes I used to ask myself if, like the wicked rival in stories, he had come to me and offered your life in exchange for my consent—and what I would have done. Married him—and killed myself afterwards."

Oh, how I disliked that man, and what bitter, cruel wrong he has done and wrought!"

"It was your father who was so keen upon him," murmured Arthur, then stopped short, noticing for the first time the signs of deep mourning in the girl's dress.

"Arthur—what's this?" He touched the crape

on her sleeve with tentative fingers.

The girl's eyes filled with tears. "Of course, you know nothing," she said, in a low voice. "Pauline is dead—first their little child, then Pauline."

A friend? The cross-examination was of set purpose.

"Yes—we are engaged."

The little nurse laughed a jolly laugh. "Then you need have no fear at all," she assured the disconsolate Cynthia. "You are just what he wanted—such excitement can do him no possible harm!" She smiled a little, and then, with a little imagining that she knew the root of Cynthia's offending in the eyes of the ward sister. But here it is only fair to say she was perfectly wrong. The severity was purely professional.

Thus comforted, Cynthia was fain to go home, fired with conflicting emotions of joy and fear, which was only stayed by the remembrance that with the coming of morning, if all was well, she might see her lover again.

On the way back to the hotel she stopped at the first post office they passed and telegraphed the news to Inspector Wright, but he did not receive it—he was already on his way back to Paris, whither he had been summoned almost immediately after he had left Cynthia. The girl passed a night of fierce anxiety about her lover, but it was anxiety tinged with a certain sweetness, not the desolating feeling which had gripped her heart during all those weary weeks when without, as it had seemed, reason or a shred of hope, she had clung to the belief that one day she might see her lover again.

In the morning she was relieved to hear good news from the invalid, but she was not allowed to see him that day, but a couple of days afterwards. She had to be content with mute messengers—flowers, which spoke to him of her loving and faithful heart.

Sir George Graham had yet to be told. She had telegraphed the news to Arthur's father, the old man who lay bedridden at King's Baron, but the fear of her father was strong upon her, and she could not bear that the bloom should be brushed from her happiness by the fact of his displeasure. So it came about that in one day Sir George became aware of two most amazing facts—one that Fabian Griswold, the man of money upon whom he had pinned his faith, had fled the country, pursued by the police; the other that his daughter, his loving and dutiful daughter Cynthia, had calmly made up her mind to marry a man "who," as he blusteringly said to her, was the poorest match she could have raked up out of the gutter."

But Cynthia heeded nothing of his wrath, for that afternoon she was to have her second interview with the lover who had been given back to her, as it seemed, from the grave.

(To be concluded to-morrow.)

CLUB THIEVES.

Kleptomaniac Propensities by Which Some Members Are Afflicted.

In almost every large London club you will read on the notice-board intimations on half-sheets of writing-paper that Mr. So-and-so has lost something and wishes to recover it.

Sometimes the notice is delicately set forth as if in the hope of conciliating the person to whom it is addressed. "The gentleman who took away my umbrella by mistake is informed that he will 'oblige' the owner by returning it as soon as possible."

Sometimes the wording is ironical, as if to appeal to very different emotions. "The gentleman who took away a fur coat on such a day is requested to return it if he has quite done with it, and he is informed that he can have the old one which he left in its place by applying at the secretary's office." Usually, however, the intimation is drawn up with official brevity and directness. "Taken

cutters, though the latter, one might have thought, would have been too bulky and awkward an article to "convey" invisibly in any ordinary pocket. Perhaps the club thief relies, however, on a special kind of great-coat with peculiarly voluminous pockets modelled somewhat after the style affected by that more celebrated practitioner, the Artful Dodger.

Sometimes a club is victimised by a sharper who is not a member.

Some time ago a swindle was carried out by which no less than three clubs were affected.

Clever Cheque Fraud.

It occurred on the Saturday before Bank Holiday. The story of the cashier was in each case the same. A gentleman-looking man, stylishly dressed, walked in, asked for the club cheque-book, paid the customary penny, handed in a cheque, and was given the money. The cashiers all said that neither the face nor the name were familiar to them, but the man's manner and appearance satisfied them, and as there are hundreds of members they are necessarily unacquainted with some.

They had not the slightest doubt as to the genuineness of the transaction, and did not even refer to the club list to see if there was any such name on it.

They explained that they had imagined that this stranger must be a member who did not often come to the club. He seemed so much at home, and did everything so naturally. The result was that he got his three cheques cashed without difficulty.

It would be difficult, however, to play this trick again, for every club cashier is on the look-out, and has the list of members and their bankers ready for instant reference.

DWINDLING "TOMMY."

Anxiety as to Numbers and Physique of Recruits.

According to the general annual report on the British Army, just issued, three-quarters of a million of men represent the actual strength of the British Army, including Reserves, Militia, Yeomanry, and Volunteers.

The number of recruits raised for the Regular Army, excluding re-enlisted men, Royal Garrison Regiment, and Colonial Corps, amounted to 29,324, and for the Militia to 25,774.

These figures show a falling-off as compared with previous years, but this is due to the special recruiting for mounted corps during the war and the new rule which compels recruits to furnish certificates of character.

Under this rule, however, which is now working satisfactorily, it is believed that no desirable men are lost to the Service.

The rule permitting recruits to be accepted who were wearing artificial teeth has been abolished. Arrangements are made, however, for the free provision of artificial teeth for soldiers who have lost their teeth while on active service.

Attention is called to the number of men medically rejected, and the case of Manchester is instanced, where the rejections amounted to 49 per cent. It is probable that a Royal Commission will be appointed to consider the subject, because it is felt that although the physique of the working classes is not actually deteriorating, it is important to discover how these medical rejections can be lessened or obviated.

Out of 35,119 soldiers who returned to civil life during the year, 25,118 were provided with employment or had situations to go to.

Every year the number of ex-soldiers to whom employment is given by railway companies is in-

HOW IT FEELS TO DIE.

Doctor Calmly and Scientifically Describes His Sensations at the Last.

New York medical men are discussing the remarkable record left for science by Dr. Stephen Paul Truex, who, when stricken down by an attack of acute dilation of the heart, calmly described to his fellow physicians the sensations of approaching death. Until death sealed his lips for ever, ten minutes after he reeled from the side of a patient upon whom he had been performing an operation, Dr. Truex, although suffering terrible agony, continued to portray the feeling of a victim of heart failure caused by extreme dilation.

Dr. Truex was performing an operation when he complained of being greatly fatigued and of suffering from grip.

For thirty minutes he worked over the patient, when he reeled from the side of the operating-table, dropped the knife, and exclaiming, "My God, it's come!" sank into the arms of Dr. Herman Herriman.

Stimulants were administered by Dr. Herriman, and within five minutes Dr. Truex opened his eyes and whispered:—

"There is no use trying to save me. I am dying, my friends, from acute dilation of the heart. Listen, and I will give you my sensations."

"My body feels like a wave upon the ocean. It seems to be rising and pitching about. The agony is indescribable. My heart seems pounding against its walls. My heart is bursting. My lungs feel as if they were being pressed together in an enormous vise. The action of the heart is now not so intense. I seem to be losing the faculty of sensation. My heart is barely moving. I am dying, my friends. Give my love to my wife and children. It is the end."

Dr. Truex was forty-eight years of age. He had a large family practice, and was a lecturer at the Post Graduate.

FEAR OF LIVING BURIAL.

People Who Have Taken Singular Precautions Against Premature Interment

Miss Frances Power Cobbe in her will enjoined strict precautions against premature burial.

Similar requests of mutilations and wounds to be inflicted after death are by no means scarce; and but few medical men have not had to perform some such office during their professional career.

In conversation with an eminent doctor, a *Mirror* representative learnt that only a few months ago one of his lady clients left orders that her heart was to be perforated with a lance before burial.

There are numerous authentic instances of well-known men and women who have left similar instructions to their executors.

Francis Dauce, the antiquary, left orders that his surgeon should sever his head from his body, or take out his heart, to prevent any possibilities of a return to vitality.

Wilkie Collins suffered from the same fear, and is stated to have always left a letter on his dressing-table, enjoining whoever found it, in the case of his sudden death, that he should be most carefully examined by a doctor.

The late Lady Burton, widow of the great explorer, was subject to similar apprehensions. She made provision that her heart should be pierced with a needle, her body submitted to a post-mortem examination, and afterwards embalmed.

Harriet Martineau left her doctor £10 to sever her head from the body before burial.

The late Mr. Edmund Yates dictated that a doctor was to sever his jugular vein, twenty guineas to be paid for the operation, whilst mention may be made of Daniel O'Connell, Lord Lyndoch, and Hans Andersen as being haunted by the dread of being committed to the grave before life was extinct.

PICTURES AND TALK.

Londoners Afforded an Opportunity of Judging of "Travelogues."

During the last few days the hoardings of the metropolis have been bright with bills announcing the fact that "Travelogues" are to be given at the Queen's Hall on April 22 and some following dates. Much curiosity has been expressed as to what this new form of entertainment really is, and as Mr. Barton Holmes, the creator of "Travelogues," has just arrived in London from America, a *Mirror* representative waited upon him yesterday to find all about them.

"A 'travelogue,'" he said, "is the gist of a journey rendered as entertaining as possible with humour and pictures. I once called them 'Lectures,' but when the average man sees the word 'lecture' on a poster he invariably turns away, and walks hard in the opposite direction."

"Lectures suggest sleep, but a travelogue is something different. I deliver a description of various scenery, and it acts as a kind of obligatory accompaniment to the moving pictures and photographs which my expert displays. We have been together twelve years, and become so practised that each picture is shown at precisely the right moment. Our aim being to make the audience feel that they are experiencing the actual thrills and enjoyment of the journey."

"When in Russia I had a rather thrilling experience. After three years of patient writing for passes, etc., I was allowed to take my moving picture machine to a review and photograph the Tsar. I was placed in a splendid position. But one period of the review sixteen squadrons of Cossacks charged down on me."

"I thought I was to be trampled to death. An officer, however, gave an order at the last moment, and the galloping horsemen made an opening in their ranks and gave me a few seconds to get my machine to the handle of my moving pictures machine the whole time, and secured a splendid panorama of the Russian cavalry at their best."



WON'T STAY CORKED.

[From the "Brooklyn Daily Eagle."]

from the stand, an umbrella"; or, "Missing from the reading-room, certain volumes."

Nothing is too high or too low for the club thief. He will "remove" a new fur coat or a gold-mounted umbrella if he gets a chance; but does not disdain to fill his pockets with club stationery, pens, and sealing-wax, if he cannot make a better bag. As a rule, he continues his depredations for years with impunity.

Titled Coat Snatcher.

There was a celebrated case not long ago at a very small West End club. The son of a highly-respected peer was observed to come in one day wrapped in a very ordinary and rather shabby great-coat, and to go out shortly afterwards in a particularly fine Immensikoff. As he was the son of a peer his movements were, perhaps, observed with closer attention than would have been accorded to a commoner. Shortly afterwards there was a terrible row, a leading diplomatist having missed his favourite fur coat, in which he had travelled thousands of miles.

He questioned the porters closely. They remembered having seen his lordship go away wearing a fur coat, and also admitted that they had thought it odd, because, to the best of their belief, he had not come in one. The diplomatist was a determined man, and eventually he got back the coat and a written apology, in which the young lord stated that the garment was so like one of his own that he had taken it by mistake, forgetting that he had not brought his own that day. He did not say why he took more than a week to realise his mistake, nor how it was that he did not discover it at all until he was rather peremptorily informed of it.

Forgetful Bibliophile.

Another case which caused a great sensation at the time happened at a country club, which has a large library attached. One member was calling on another, and while the latter was out of the room, the caller was inquisitive enough to examine some books which stood on shelves high up with their backs to the wall. They proved to be marked with the stamp of the club in question. The visitor at once informed the secretary of the club.

Now, the offender was a man of position, good income, and established reputation, but the case was so glaring and indisputable that the club officials took the matter up very strongly. The offender could not deny the charge. He could only "explain" that he had "borrowed" the books and "forgotten" to return them. It may be added that the books were valuable, and this forgetfulness had lasted for several years.

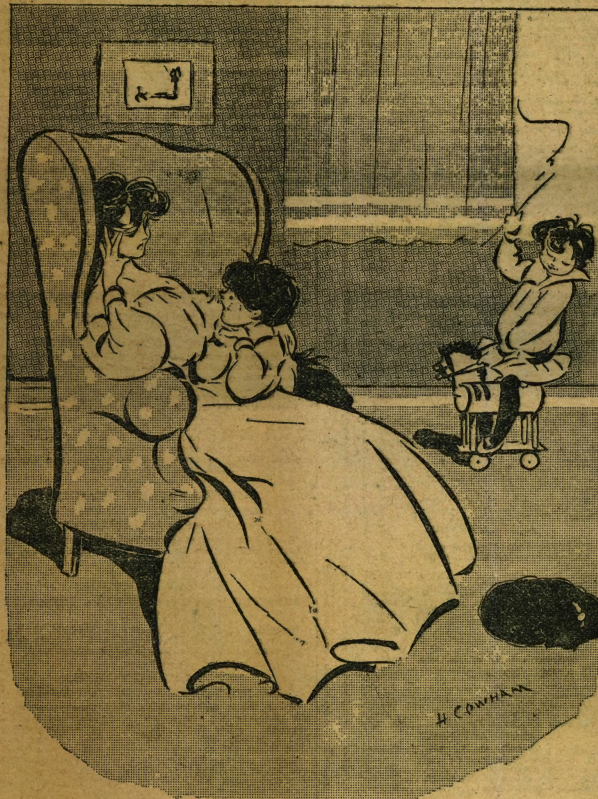
On another occasion, while a member of a club was going out, one of the servants brought him a letter. He held out his hand to receive it, and lo, with a thud which drew on him general attention, a book fell to the ground in his immediate vicinity. When it transpired that the volume was one of the novels which belonged to the smoking-room, matters looked rather bad.

The detected one pleaded that he was merely taking it away for the night "to finish it," and intended to bring it back next day. He was let off with a fine on condition that he explained how he contrived to hide it from view until it made its abrupt appearance. He said he had buttoned his waistcoat over it, and the effect was merely that of a "corporation." By stiffening his body he tightened the waistcoat, and kept the book in its place. When he unbent (literally) to receive the letter, the book slipped down with a run.

Petty Larceny Rife.

At most of the large clubs no efforts are made to deal with those who habitually supply themselves with small articles at the expense of the clubs, though I am informed that losses of this character represent an appreciable figure in the year's expenditure. Not only do these thefts affect stationery and books, but there have been at different times mysterious disappearances of blotting pads, telegraph form covers, match-sticks, cigar ash-trays, candlesticks, and even cigar-

PLEASANT FOR MAMMA! VERY!!



Fond Mother: Supposing I were to suddenly go away and never come back, what would you do, Dick?

Dick: Oh, I should stay here and choose a new mamma, and pull the cat's tail, and beat Bob, and eat all the jam, and have a jolly good time.

FOOD FOR FISCAL REFORMERS.

During the past month the imports of foreign goods into Great Britain were:

In 1904	£48,692,275
In 1903	46,916,524
Increase in March, 1904	1,775,751

The exports of British goods for March were:

In 1904	£24,351,706
In 1903	25,108,194
Decrease in March, 1904	856,398

It will be noticed that for the first time the British imports during last month were double the value of our exports. Manufactured exports fell off to the extent of £1,237,140, while the imports of these goods show an increase of £267,157.

For imported food and drink and tobacco Great Britain paid £1,942,377 more last month than in March, 1903, but the value of raw materials imported last month was £250,293 less than in the previous March.

During the three months ended March last the imports of foreign goods were £138,900,038, or £2,281,043 more than in 1903.

Our exports during the same period were £272,229,974, showing a decrease of £257,292 in 1903.

creasing. Last year the total thus employed was 13,676, an increase of about 1,000 on the previous year.

During the first nine months of last year 10,747 men were tried by court-martial for various offences, a decrease of over 4,000 on the previous year, and there were 9,435 desertions, of which 1,013 rejoined.

ECHO OF PORT OF SPAIN RIOT.

Papers relating to the disturbances at Port of Spain, Trinidad, have been issued from the Colonial Office. They recount the proceedings at the inquiry held by Sir Henry Bovell, Chief Justice, into the riot which took place on March 23, 1903, when the Red House was attacked and set on fire, and when sixty persons were wounded, sixteen of them mortally, by shots and bayonet thrusts by the police.

As a result Sergt. Holder was put upon his trial for the murder of one woman, but was found not guilty, and two policemen were dismissed from the force for unjustifiably using their firearms.

"In the mining world," said the chairman of Mount Barry Gold Mining Company yesterday, "blanks were many and the prizes few, but they had got hold of one of the prizes." A dividend of 35 per cent. on the nominal capital was declared.

CRAVEN MEETING AT NEWMARKET.

Prospects of Sport at the First Meeting of the Season at Headquaters.

NOTES BY "GREY FRIARS."

Newmarket Craven Meeting commences to-day. It is usually about the quietest of the season at headquarters, but there will be some good sport. The chief item on the programme for speculators is the Crawford Stakes Handicap. There will be plenty of other matter to interest visitors, and not the least is to have opportunity of seeing the Derby candidate, St. Amant, under silk. The colt is said to be a certain runner in the Biennial Stakes this afternoon.

No horse could have done better than St. Amant during the recess. He is much more racing-like than Henry the First, but has not the latter's sturdy, muscular appearance, and in temperament the pair are utterly different. Cossack, the Lincoln Handicap failure, will try his luck in the Crawford Stakes, and if on his best behaviour his tremendous speed should nullify the big weight assigned him.

Cossack skipped over the turf in extraordinary style on Tuesday to the post at Lincoln, but came back a beaten horse. Indeed, he did not travel more than two furlongs smoothly in that race, and, according to his trainer—an opinion I printed at the time—the horse had beaten himself before the start.

Catgut has several engagements in prospect, but may run in the "Crawford." The filly is very nicely handicapped, and with East in the saddle will only carry 8 lb. The hollow-backed Chacornac will also be one of the doughty competitors, and Mr. Jersey's pretty colts will be seen in Smilax, a very speedy four-year-old. My vote must be given to Catgut.

Most notable feature of the latest betting on the City and Suburban Handicap is the continuous support given to Bures, who is now a sound second favourite. But the position of Hackler's Pride remains unshaken. The Racehorse, the favorite, Bass Rock, will be tried this afternoon, and if the result be satisfactory the market will at once feel the effect.

It is announced on authority that during the royal visit to Ireland next week the King's colours will be sported at the Phoenix Park Club races, where Ambush II. and Flaxman are to run. Their Majesties the King and Queen will honour the three Irish nobles—Funchestown, Phoenix Park, and Leopardstown—with their presence.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

NEWMARKET.

- 1.30—Long Course Trial—GORING HEATH.
- 2.0—Visitors' Welter—BLACKHEATH.
- 2.30—Biennial Stakes—ST. AMANT.
- 3.0—Three-Year-Old Plate—FANTASY.
- 3.30—Ashley Plate—LOWLAND LADY.
- 4.30—Crawford Stakes—CATGUT.
- 5.30—Fitzwilliam Stakes—BRAMBLE JELLY COLT.

GREY FRIARS.

HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE MEETING.

(The annual steplechases of the Household Brigade were held yesterday at Hawthorne Hill, and some interesting sport was witnessed by a large attendance.) The following table gives the winners and starting prices:

Race.	Horse.	Rider.	Price.
Coldstream Cup (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Goldstream Cup (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
South Gate Cup (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1
Mr. H. G. Race (at Casino)	Mr. C.W. Baines's	Mr. C.W. Baines	5 to 1

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

NEWMARKET.

- 1.30—LONG COURSE TRIAL PLATE of 400 svs. winner to be sold for 200 svs. entrance 5 svs. Last mile and a half of T.M.M.
- Lord Dunbar's Marston.....P. Peck
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach
- Lord M. Beresford's.....Leach

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL.

ASSOCIATION.

LEAGUE.—Division I.

MANCHESTER CITY v. BURY.
Five weeks assembled to see the game, which began at half-past four. Play was of a scrambling character and the result was a draw. The forwards on both sides lacked combination, and certainly near goal. Smith, of Bury, was of the field for a quarter of an hour owing to injury, but the home team did no more than score their own, and at half-time nothing had been scored.

Manchester City improved after the interval, and after eight minutes found a nice centre by Meredith, Turnbull put on another point, and Turnbull scoring again, Manchester City won by 3 goals to 0.

DERBY COUNTY v. BLACKBURN ROVERS.
At Derby yesterday before 4,000 people. Melver took the place of Evans in Blackburn goal, but otherwise both sides were more represented. Derby County began well, Richards scored for them in two minutes. Bloomer soon afterwards added a second point, and up to half-time Derby had the best of matters.

Derby crossed over leading by 2 goals to none, and though Davis retired soon after the resumption, another goal was quickly obtained by Bloomer. With ten men Derby County still had the best of the game. The Rovers pressed hard, but could not score, and Derby County won by 3 goals to 0.

Division II.

PLAYING WANDERERS v. BRADFORD CITY.
Brought at home, the Wanderers won by 1 goal to nil. During the first half the Wanderers practically won the game, but their forwards were not working in front of goal, and at the interval nothing had been scored. Afterwards the home side continued to attack, and soon cornered Seyfang put through his own goal. This led the Wanderers retained to the end.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS v. WEST HAM UNITED.
When these teams met in November a substitute was allowed to replace an injured man in the Rangers' team. The result was a draw, but the League ordered the Rangers to play with a full team, and this day done yesterday at Kenal Rise before about 1,000 people, who saw the Rangers win by 3 goals to 1. Lovely weather prevailed, and the game was fairly interesting.

Ten minutes from the start Thompson took a pass from Birnie, and scored for West Ham, but five minutes later, before pressure by the United, the Rangers got down, and Bowman equalised. From that point the game went against the visitors, though they had the sun at their backs. A centre by Edwards enabled Brown to head through, and so give the Rangers the lead. Soon afterwards McGowan passed to Brown, who dribbled through the centre, and scored.

In the second half the play was fairly even, but the home team always seemed the better side. The United did not score for a long time, but they were not, and Thompson each put in a good shot that Collins cleared well.

LONDON LEAGUE.—Premier Division.

FULHAM v. TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR.
The Tottenham Hotspur Club showed how well they are for reserve players by beating Fulham on the West London ground in the above competition yesterday by 5 goals to 1 goal. More than half of the regular side, including Fair, all the half-backs, and Woodward, Jones, and Warner before pressure by the United, the Rangers got down, and Bowman equalised. From that point the game went against the visitors, though they had the sun at their backs. A centre by Edwards enabled Brown to head through, and so give the Rangers the lead. Soon afterwards McGowan passed to Brown, who dribbled through the centre, and scored.

The exchanges in the second half continued to favour the Tottenham, and Cameron and Badger added further points, and Fulham being unable to score, the Hotspurs won the victory by 5 goals to 1 goal.

MILLWALL ATHLETIC v. BRENTFORD.
At Millwall yesterday the Millwall team brought their programme of matches in the London League to a conclusion with a victory over Brentford. They have thus opened the second season without a defeat in the competition, having won eleven matches and drawn one.

Yesterday's game was of the tamest description, the players on both sides playing matters very easily all through. Yesterday's game was of the tamest description, the players on both sides playing matters very easily all through. Yesterday's game was of the tamest description, the players on both sides playing matters very easily all through.

SOUTH-EASTERN LEAGUE.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR RESERVES v. WOOLWICH ARSENAL RESERVES.
These teams met at Tottenham yesterday, the "Spurs" won by a comfortable margin by 3 goals (Warner, Chalmers, and Rainbird) to none.

MIDLAND LEAGUE.

SHEFFIELD UNITED RESERVES v. DONCASTER ROVERS.
Yesterday evening, at Bramall Lane, Sheffield, the home team won a hard match by 1 goal to 0. Edgely scored the goal a quarter of an hour after change of ends.

BASS CHARITY VASE.

WELLINGBOROUGH v. BURTON UNITED.
These teams met for the second time yesterday in the semi-final tie, the match taking place at Wellingborough. In the first half Wellingborough had a penalty, and Lamberton scored. Before half-time Evans got an equalising goal, and on resuming a goal by Hargrave gave Burton the lead. Time was nearly up when Darnall put on another point for Wellingborough, who, however, could not equalise, and Burton United won by 3 goals to 1.

CLUB MATCH.

WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS v. ASTON VILLA.
This match was played at Wolverhampton for the benefit of Aris, the Wanderers' left half-back. The attendance, however, was disappointing. Early on Haywood took the place of the Wanderers' left half-back, and Cooch in rather easy fashion, but with a magnificent long shot Pearson equalised. After change of ends the play was rather tame, but being done, the match ended in a draw of 1 goal each.

NORTHERN UNION.

LEAGUE.—Division I.
RUNCORN v. SALFORD.
Visiting Runcorn yesterday Salford won rather easily by a goal and 3 tries to a try. Runcorn, however, were not in their first form, and Salford, who had lost to over for Salford, and Williams obtained a try for Runcorn. Afterwards Lomas added another try for the visitors, and Brown scored a try.

SWINTON v. HUNSFLET.

At Swinton, in the presence of a fairly good gathering of spectators, Hunslet won by 3 goals and 3 tries (15 points) to 3 tries (9 points). In the first half Morgan and Hunslet secured two converted tries for Swinton, and Jackson obtained a try and Goldthorpe a goal for Hunslet. After change of ends Smith scored a try for Swinton, and Hunslet scored two goals and Price and Kay a try each for Hunslet.

A LONG WALK.

The Stroud light-weight walker, C. W. Allen, commenced his walk of 2,000 miles in forty-five days at noon yesterday. A large crowd witnessed his departure from St. Paul's Church, and he was accompanied by a large number of friends.

Allen started off at a good pace, hoping to get through Bristol and arrive at Weston-super-Mare, a distance of fifty-one miles, in four days. He will then proceed to Land's End, coming back through the Midlands to John o' Groat's.

MODEST PRIZEFIGHTER.

Who Boasts of Beating Englishmen, and Demo-muse Whisky.

It was considered rather singular to find Saul among the prophets, and the position of John L. Sullivan among the temperance orators is almost equally piquant.

In the New York "American" the noted pugilist says some rather quaint things in the course of a tirade against whisky drinking.

"I suppose, in fact, that I have been more admired by the young men of America than any other man that ever lived, excepting, possibly, George Washington and Dewey."

"When I met an Englishman that they all thought was wonderful, and with one punch knocked him out into the audience, I certainly did as much for the reputation of this country as could be expected of any man. I say that that was the beginning of the widespread respect of all other countries for America."

Would You Tackle Him?
This is Sullivan in the personal reminiscence vein. In his temperance style he is equally strenuous.

"I would say to young men, 'Please look at my picture, and ask yourself, 'Would I tackle John L. Sullivan in his prime?'"

"I suppose the answer would be 'No,' in a majority of cases."

"And then I want the young men to say to themselves: 'If I know enough not to tackle John L. Sullivan, I ought to know enough not to tackle whisky, the thing that could beat Sullivan or any other man that ever lived.'"

"I have undertaken to write these whisky articles at the request of a newspaper friend and admirer of mine, who saw me box before the Prince of Wales."

Putting Royalty at Base.
"That Prince is the King of England now, and I mean to see that these articles of mine on whisky get into his hands, if I have to send them to him myself. Like a good many other men, he will be benefited by them. When I met him I talked affably to him, and put him at his ease, and I have no doubt that he will be glad to hear from me after all these years."

"What I have to say to you to-day, young men, is this: Remember that every successful man began his work sober."

"And remember that if you follow back over the track of a failure you will find plenty of empty whisky bottles, and they will be thick at the place where he broke down entirely."

"Remember, young men, that if you couldn't lick John L. Sullivan, you can't lick the thing that is stronger than he is. Leave whisky alone."

THE MAPLE SALE.

There was a fair attendance at Rothsay House Auction Rooms, Newmarket, last evening, when Mr. Griffiths offered the training quarters of the late Sir J. Blundell Maple by auction.

Lot 1 was the freehold racing establishment and training ground known as the Maple Hamlet, consisting of a splendidly arranged, furnished and fitted residence, with training accommodation for forty-three horses and exercise ground thirty-two acres in extent. The bidding started at £15,000, and there being no bid beyond £19,500 the property was withdrawn by the vendor, who was understood that the reserve price was £24,000.

Lot 2 was the training establishment known as Zetland Lodge, adjoining the first lot. It accommodates thirty-three horses, and this was purchased by Mr. Willie Waugh for £8,000.

For Lot 3 a private training ground contiguous to the Lime Kilns, and eighty-two acres in extent, no higher bid than £9,000 was forthcoming, and the vendors bid £11,000 and withdrew it.

Under tragic circumstances Mr. E. Raphael Turnbull, a well-known golfer, and a competitor in the amateur championship, has died at Edinburgh. He was to undergo a throat operation, but while under chloroform he succumbed.

SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.
The cycle race for the Cardington Cup, distance 100 miles, will take place on Friday, April 16th, at 10.30 a.m. at Cardington.

At Newmarket yesterday Archeon, Goring Heath, and Cades were divested of their clothing and covered a mile at a fast pace.

Bristol Rovers have now signed on their centre-half, Appleby, for next season, so that their half line will remain unchanged.

The annual amateur racquets championships will be decided at Queens' Club, West Kensington, on April 18 and following days.

Patrol City management have signed on the best men of their present team. Their names are Clay, Gilson, Tuft, Jones, Hosie, Chambers, and Wombwell.

Saltpetre yesterday, with J. H. Martin in the saddle, went a mile and a half at a swinging pace by the Bury Side at Newmarket, in company with Alderman.

Sun Rose, who holds a liability in the City and Suburban Handicap, galloped a mile and a quarter at a capital pace at Newmarket yesterday morning.

Bass Rock, a candidate for the City and Suburban, was ridden by Kempton Cannon in a half-mile spin over a mile, with Kautler, St. Amant, and Piers for companions.

Otto Madden had the mount on Henry the First in a good mile and a quarter at a gallop on the racetrack yesterday. The "Guineas" and Derby horse moved in very taking style.

A record entry has been received for the annual golf tournament at the Braid course, Edinburgh. Fifty clubs will compete, as against forty-eight—the previous highest total—in 1903. Play will begin on Saturday next.

Dawson and Stevenson commenced the second of their three billiard matches yesterday at 7.30 p.m. at Newcastle yesterday. Stevenson, it will be remembered, easily won the first match at Manchester by 100 to 50, the afternoon session was made breaks of 91, 96, 86, 93, and 130, scored 721, while Dawson, whose best breaks were 85, 83, 70, and 100, scored 778.

The principal events of the West Norfolk Hunt Steeplechase yesterday were the races for cups, value 25 svs. each, presented by the King and the Prince of Wales. The former, run over at 1.30 p.m., was won by Mr. J. S. B. Longman. The winner of the Prince's Cup, distance two and a half miles, was Mr. Seymour's Pyramid.

THE CITY

Buoyancy and Activity Reign on 'Change.

We should have to go back very many months to parallel yesterday's buoyancy and activity on the Stock Exchange. It was a day of remarkable enthusiasm, the more remarkable in that it was the last day of the Stock Exchange account, yesterday being the carry-over day in mines, and to-day the general carry-over in connection with the friendly settlement. A considerable amount of the business done, of course, was of a speculative character, and a large proportion of it due to the closing of accounts by recent speculators for the fall. But the most satisfactory feature of all was that brokers were able to report that the investor was doing considerably more business, and this was more particularly the case in the Home Railway market, which has been so long under a cloud, but which was no doubt helped by the fine weather promising better traffic, and the further fact of greater confidence in the iron and steel industries. Bankers continued to report cheap rates for loans and discounts, and there was a considerable sprinkling of sanguine folk in Lombard-street who talked of a reduction in the Bank rate next Monday. There were a few long faces on the news that probably the London County Council would be borrowing as much as £5,000,000, which, however, £5,000,000 will pay of existing bills. But on the whole there was certainly no lack of enthusiasm in the gilt-edged market. Consols were put up as much as 12s. 6d.

Ralls On the Move.

Great activity and strength characterised Home Ralls. Scottish Ralls were kept on the move, and there was a good deal of support for the heavy group, under the lead of North-Easterns. Buying of Great Westerns was helped by the knowledge of the enterprise shown by the company in the matter of motor services, not merely in the way of motor-omnibus services, but also motor services on some of the principal lines, notably the service to commence next month. It was interesting to learn, too, that the company is of opinion that there are very few lessons to be derived in the way of locomotive building from the thorough testing of the powerful French engine recently purchased. The company tackled the question with such an open mind that the satisfaction with British engineering skill is the more pronounced. The more speculative varieties of the Home Ralls market were treated with extraordinary enthusiasm. Chatham and South-Easterns, Brighton, "A," South-Western, Deterre, and general "Consols," Great Easterns, Great Northern, Deferred—all these were bought strongly in the hope of a sharp rise in the new Stock Exchange account, and the strength of Hull and Barnsleys has again been attributed to the belief that there is some genuine revival in the great industries of the north. The American market quite disregarded Saturday's Bank statement in New York, explaining it away as not so bad as it looked. Prices were advanced with vigour, and the general level was a good deal above the New York equivalent. And in the afternoon New York went up the enthusiasm and put prices better still. But the last of the market was not perhaps quite so confident, though there was little to complain about.

Foreigners Pleased.

The foreign buyers were apparently as much pleased as we were over the Anglo-French Treaty and money prospects. Prices went up all along the line in the foreign market, and the coming of new war loans disappeared. Egyptians were interested in the Anglo-French Treaty, United being advanced on the indefinite postponement of the conversion project. The gold output of Transvaal for March, at 308,240oz., showed an increase of 18,740oz. over the February figures. The market said this was above expectations, though, of course, allowing for the extra days in the month, it was only about equivalent to the average. Still it was on the right side, and the labour figures showed that more natives came in for distribution than were looked for. The carry-over in Ralls showed some increase in the account open for the rise, for rates were just slightly higher than last time. But there was a general enthusiasm in the market, with a considerable marking up of the leading speculative shares, and quite a revival of activity in the land and colonization shares, while Chartered and other leading Rhodesian shares were also remarkably strong.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* * * The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special pains to obtain quotations from the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

GOVERNMENT, &c., STOCKS.	
Consols 2½ p.	87½
Do Account	88½
Transvaal Loan, 90/	96
Excess Paper 3½ p.	94
India 3 p.	96

FOREIGNERS.	
Argentina, 1896	102
Do Bond, 1896	102
Do W. 1896	102
Do E. 1896	102
Do 1 p. C. 1896	102
Brazilian 4 p. 1896	102
Do W. of Minas	102
Chinese 4 p. 1896	102
Egyptian United, 1896	102
Greek 4 p. 1896	102
Italian 4 p. 1896	102

HOME RAILS.	
Brighton Def.	113½
Calderonian Def.	113½
Canal, Lon. Ord.	102
Chatham Ord.	102
City & S. London 50/	102
City & S. W. Def.	102
Great Central "A" 14/	102
Great Eastern	102
Gr. Northern Def.	102
Great Western	102

AMERICANS.	
Atchafson	77½
Do 5 p. Pref.	77½
Baltimore & Ohio 88½	77½
Chl. Mil. R. 114½	77½
Denver C. Stock 23½	77½
Do Pref.	77½
Illinois Central	77½
Illinois Central	77½
Miss. C. I. A. Deb 31	77½
Mex. C. I. A. Deb 31	77½
N.Y. Central	77½
N.Y. Ontario	77½

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN RAILS.	
Arg. B. West. Ord. 102	102
Bahia Blanca Pref. 102	102
Do 1896	102
Do Pacific 117	102
Do Western	102
Rosario Consol. 99½	102
Do Deferred 85	102
Canadian Pacific 112	102
Grand Trunk Ord. 124½	102

MISCELLANEOUS.	
Aerated Bread	91
Albion Pref.	67
Anglo-Siam	67
Apoll. and Johan.	67
Amstron	67
Baku Oil	75
Baku Oil	75
Do Def.	67
Bradford Dyers	100
BRITISH Traction	100
Calico Printers	94
Eastmans	94
English Cotton	76
Fin. Spinners	23
Gannet Ord.	23
Gas Light Ord.	87
Glaciers	312
Hudson Bay	38
L. Lyons & Co.	51
Lagunas Synd.	51

MINING.	
Anaconda	24
Anglo	46
Anglo-French	34
Apex	64
Do 2 p. (New)	24
Assoc. G. M.	24
Barnato Cons.	24
Bechuanaland	24
Bhilani	13
Bontanga	34
Broken Hill Prop.	34
Camp Bird	13
Chartered Co.	24
City & Sub.	64
Comet	24
Do 1 p.	64
Con. M. Reef	13
Crown Deep	13
Crown Reef	17
Do Beers Def.	20
Do 1 p.	20
Durban Road	51
East Rand	74
E. Rand M. Est.	44
Ferreira	20
Geduld	61
Gold Mines	51
Do Deep	104
Glaberg	34
Globe & Phoenix	13
G. Coast Agency	24
Gold Coast Am.	24
Golden Horseshoe	24
Gr. Bld. Pers. New	24
Do 1 p.	24
Gr. Fingall 10/	84
Henry Nourse	84
Horio (New)	4
Ivanhoe	4
Jagers (New)	28
Gold Cons. Am.	4
Jubilee	4
Jumpers	24
K. K. M. Est.	4
Kleinfontein	14
Knights	51
Lake View Con.	51

HAVE YOU A BIG HEAD?

Great Men and Lunatics Often Have the Largest Brains.

"Large heads do not indicate a corresponding proportion of mental ability," said Mr. O'Dell, the celebrated phrenologist, to our representative yesterday. "The results of Dr. R. J. Gladstone's experiments have been known to us for years."

The largest head that was ever known belonged to an agricultural labourer who could neither read nor write. On the other hand many of our living celebrities have very small heads.

"Intellect can never be determined by the size of a man's brain or head," continued Mr. O'Dell. "Intellect depends on the more perfect proportion of the several parts of the brain."

"I cannot give you measurements of living celebrities' skulls—professional etiquette forbids—but I can bygone celebrities. Shelley's head was remarkably small. Gaius and Dante had very large brains."

The cleverest Parisians have an average brain capacity of 1,732 cubic centimetres, Germans about 1,700, and Englishmen considerably less. But this proves nothing. The capacity of the skulls of men of genius often approaches that found among the insane.

Mr. O'Dell has in his possession two skulls—very large and thin, the other very small and thick. The first was that of a lunatic, the second belonged to an idiot. In the case of the madman the abnormal activity of the brain had caused it to grow out of all proportion and wear away the skull in part to the thinness of an eggshell.

"The size of a man's head," says Mr. O'Dell, "shows merely the mental power contained therein, but in no wise gives any idea of the mental resources. You have a huge public clock, for instance, which, by reason of its size, thrusts itself upon public notice, but in point of actual correctness the smallest watch may excel it. By that I mean the absolute volume of a man's brain must not be taken as an index of his intellectual capacity."

It is a common belief that to have a high forehead denotes great intelligence. As a matter of fact, some of the most commonplace folk, who border on dullness in everything they undertake, even their daily avocation, possess heads of very high but narrow proportions.

ENGLAND WAVING AS ALIENS' REFUGE.

After immigration shows a slight falling off during the past three months, judging by a return just issued, but there is still a considerable "dumping" of undesirable foreigners on our shores, against which the Government's new Bill is intended to provide.

Whilst in March, 1903, there were 7,089 aliens landed in England, the number last month fell to 5,893. In March of the former year 16,509 passed through British ports to places abroad, while last month only 10,988 used our ports for emigration purposes.

During the past three months 15,766 aliens took up their abode with us, as compared with 17,451 in 1903, and 18,601 passed through British ports in the same period, as against 26,390 in 1903.

LIVERPOOL'S NEW ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Yesterday was fixed for the inauguration of a ten minutes' service of electric trains between Liverpool and Southport, but as it was found some of the machinery needed further adjustment, it has had to be postponed.

Mr. J. A. E. Appinall, general manager of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, states that the delay will only extend over a few days. The company deem it prudent to postpone the service until it can be carried on in a manner which will ensure absolute punctuality.

NOTABLE MASONIC BIRTHDAY.

The special celebration yesterday of the completion of a century and a half's existence by the Scientific-Lodge of Freemasons, No. 88 on the register of the Grand Lodge of England, is an event, says the "Westminster," of interest in political as well as in Masonic circles.

It was in this lodge that the Duke of Devonshire, the present Chancellor of Cambridge University, and Sir John Gorst, one of the University's representatives in Parliament, were initiated into Freemasonry.

At Great Barnfield, Essex, Mrs. Lucinda Newman has just celebrated her one hundredth birthday. Mrs. Barnfield, who lives in the adjoining village of Little Barnfield, will be 103 in May.

Did You Buy a Packet Yesterday?

Boisselier's
Original Home-made
Butter & Chocolate

A nourishing food and at the same time a choice and delicious confection! Such is Boisselier's Original Home-made Butter Chocolate, now introduced for the first time.

Buy a 1d. Packet To-day.

And obtain full particulars of HANDSOME FREE PRESENTS which are being offered to everybody.

Works: WATFORD, HERTS.

CHIVERS'
FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES.
CHIVERS & SONS, LTD., HISTON, CAMBRIDGE.
First English Fruit Growers' Jam Factory.

'HOME FASHIONS'

Every Week GIVES AWAY

A PAPER PATTERN. With the issue of April 16th is included a Paper Pattern with diagram and full instructions how to make same of this new

PELERINE CAPE.



OF ALL NEWSAGENTS. PRICE 1d.

GRATIS!
FASHIONABLE RINGS FOR
RHEUMATISM
AND MANY OTHER
AILMENTS.

To advise our Half-guinea "Veritas" Anti-Rheumatic Rings we are giving a large quantity away. Send stamp for postage and we will forward by return. The galvanic coil these rings contain acts on the whole system, which purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, and keeps one in perfect health. Thousands of testimonials. Manufacturers: THE BRITISH RING SYNDICATE (Dept. 31), 25, New Street, Birmingham.

FIX'D BY GUM.
HUNT'S
LIQUID BLACKLEAD.
Lasting and Brilliant.

No dust, little labour. Of Oilmen and Grocers, 14s. 3d., 6d. Patented, 28, Stokenchurch-street, Fulham.

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

R. NORTON and Co., 92, Borough High-street, London E.C.4, who grant advances from £5 to £1,000. Easy repayment, low charges, no fees or fines. Please mention this paper.

HOUSEHOLDERS, Tradesmen, and others can borrow £10 and upwards—Bridge, Broadway, Woking.

LOANS from £15, repaid by post—Gould, Bishopsgate, Goldford, and Monk-road, Winchester.

MONEY.—If you require an advance promptly completed at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established Provincial Union Bank, 39, Upper Brook-street, Ipswich.

MORTGAGE (second) wanted: £600.—Particulars to the Manager, 23, Bevis-lane, Canterbury.

STAGE.—Finance required for stirring melodrama and facial comedy by regular author, for West End or tour; success assured; state amount—Write "Stage," "Daily Illustrated Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-street, E.C.

THE REVERSION AND FINANCE ALLIANCE, 3 and 5, 1, Maddox-street (corner of Regent-street), W., are prepared to arrange success reversions, life interests, legacies, and similar securities, at the lowest possible rates. Loans granted to approved borrowers on note of hand, without securities or publicity. Also upon furniture, etc., without removal. Advice free of charge. All communications to the Manager.

£5 TO £1,000 Advanced to householders and others on approved note of hand; no securities required; trade bills discounted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential—before borrowing elsewhere write or call on our manager, J. Vincent, 14, Kingston-green, Kingston, London.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A LADY wishes to sell lovely 56-guinea, upright, iron ground drawing-room Piano, full of rich tone, on massive brass sounding plate; fitted with grand repeater check action, handsome mahogany panel, with carved pillars, newly new, makers 20 years warranty, transferable; take 15 guineas; approval willingly—G. 231, Bardsley-road, Bow, London.

BORDS Pianos—25 per cent. discount for cash; or 14s. 6d. per month; second-hand pianos, short hand-made, from 20s.; upright grands, 17s. 6d.; catapans, 10s. 6d. to 12s. per month on the 5 years system—G. Styles and Co., 74 and 76 Southampton-row, London, W.C.

PIANO, walnut, trichord, good condition; 6 guineas; also one for 18 guineas—Davies, 35, Calverley-st., High-bury, N.

VERY fine Violin, beautiful tone; accept 15s.—Smith, 75, Bedford-st., Rochester.

Violin (available), marvellous tone; labelled Stradivarius, V. Cremona, 1890; case, bow; sacrifice 18s. 6d.; approval first—Mrs. Tyler, 18, Rotherhithe-st., London, E.

PIANO, grand, good tone, through shop, £3 10s.—Obtain, 64 15s.—Stevens's Tool Shop, 297, High-street, Borough, near Trinity.

EDUCATIONAL

CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years. High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps. Send for 1st V. Year Book. The Bells; junior and senior for boys under 15; 46-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

COMPETENT and thoroughly reliable Book-keepers complete all accounts, send postcard for our hand-book, letters, Speech, 8, Birch-lane, London. A valuable accomplishment.—Hatchard and Co., 27, Pall Mall, London.

SINGING, Piano taught, 1, Torrington-ave., Camden-road, Ladies, gentlemen coached in songs.

STAMPERING, Lapping.—Former sufferer desires pupils, complete letters, Speech, 8, Birch-lane, London.

STUDENT Required.—Thorough teaching; home comforts; excellent opportunity; low fees.—Knightsdale Ladies College, Brockley, London.

[Small Advertisements continued on next page.]

